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APR

# THE NEW MUTANTS™





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**NEW  
MUTANTS  
STARS**

CREATED BY CHRIS CLAREMONT & BOB McLEOD

# DO YOU BELIEVE IN-- **MAGIK?**

ONCE UPON A TIME, A DEMON SAID TO A VERY LITTLE GIRL: "WHEN YOU ARE GROWN INTO A WOMAN AND HAVE LEARNED IN FULL MEASURE THE ARTS ARCAINE, WHEN AT LAST THE FIVE BLOODSTONES ARE IN THEIR PROPER PLACES WITHIN THIS MEDALLION..."

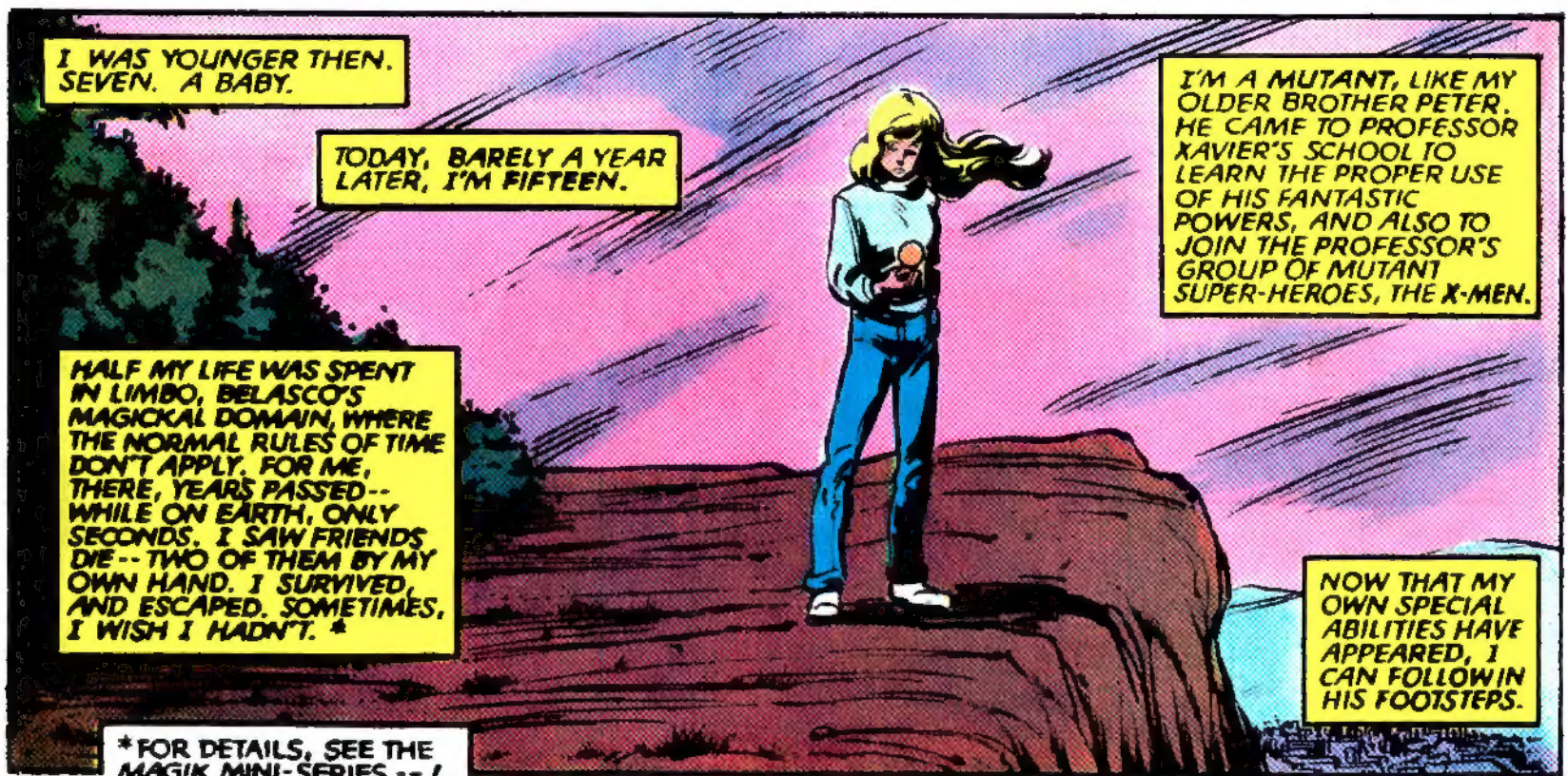
"... THEN, ILLYANA RASPUTIN, YOU WILL ASCEND TO THE MOST GLORIOUS OF DESTINIES."

HIS NAME WAS BELASCO AND WHAT HE MEANT WAS THAT I'D BECOME THE MYSTIC, LIVING GATEWAY THROUGH WHICH HIS DREAD MASTERS, THE DARK ONES, WOULD EMERGE TO LAY WASTE TO THE EARTH AND CONQUER OUR UNIVERSE.

I THOUGHT IT WAS WONDERFUL.

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I WAS YOUNGER THEN.  
SEVEN. A BABY.

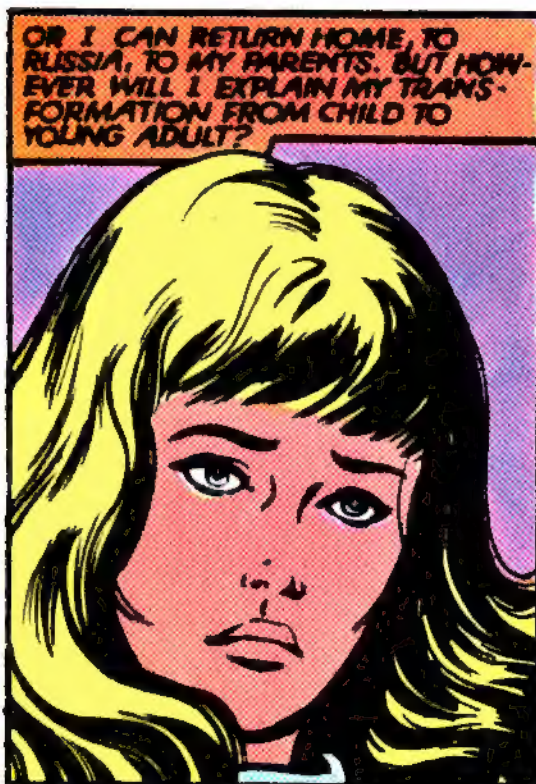
TODAY, BARELY A YEAR  
LATER, I'M FIFTEEN.

I'M A MUTANT, LIKE MY  
OLDER BROTHER PETER.  
HE CAME TO PROFESSOR  
XAVIER'S SCHOOL TO  
LEARN THE PROPER USE  
OF HIS FANTASTIC  
POWERS, AND ALSO TO  
JOIN THE PROFESSOR'S  
GROUP OF MUTANT  
SUPER-HEROES, THE X-MEN.

HALF MY LIFE WAS SPENT  
IN LIMBO, BELASCO'S  
MAGICKAL DOMAIN, WHERE  
THE NORMAL RULES OF TIME  
DON'T APPLY. FOR ME,  
THERE, YEARS PASSED--  
WHILE ON EARTH, ONLY  
SECONDS. I SAW FRIENDS  
DIE-- TWO OF THEM BY MY  
OWN HAND. I SURVIVED,  
AND ESCAPED. SOMETIMES,  
I WISH I HADN'T. \*

NOW THAT MY  
OWN SPECIAL  
ABILITIES HAVE  
APPEARED, I  
CAN FOLLOW IN  
HIS FOOTSTEPS.

\* FOR DETAILS, SEE THE  
MAGIK MINI-SERIES -- L.



OR I CAN RETURN HOME, TO  
RUSSIA, TO MY PARENTS. BUT HOW-  
EVER WILL I EXPLAIN MY TRANS-  
FORMATION FROM CHILD TO  
YOUNG ADULT?



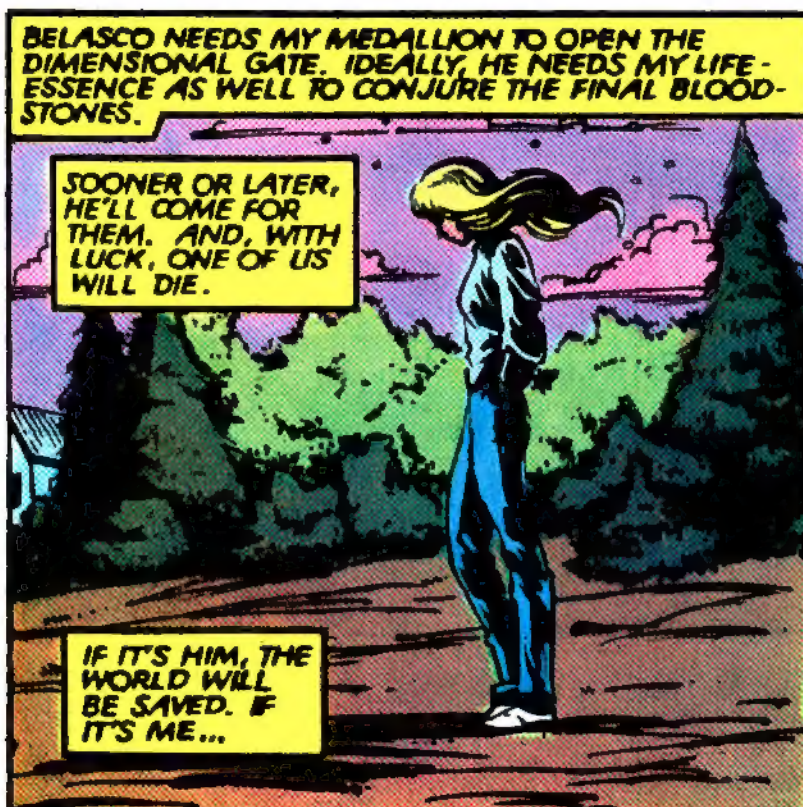
HOW DO I TELL THEM THEIR  
DARLING DAUGHTER HAS BECOME...

... A DEMON  
SORCERESS?!!



I'D GIVE MY SOUL TO BE WHERE  
I WAS A YEAR AGO...

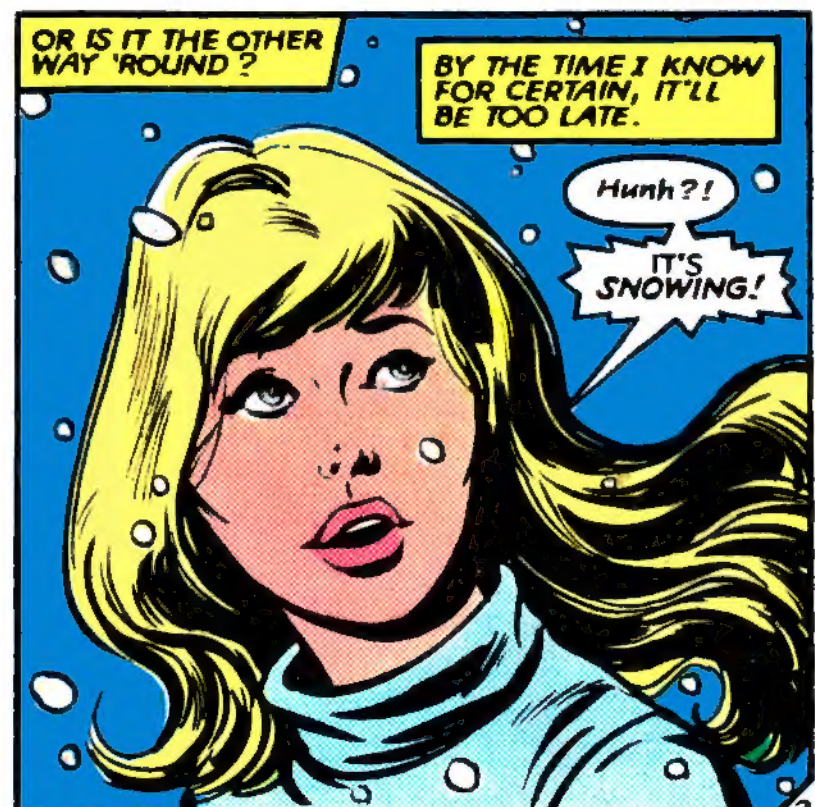
... IF I HAD  
A SOUL  
LEFT TO  
GIVE.



BELASCO NEEDS MY MEDALLION TO OPEN THE  
DIMENSIONAL GATE. IDEALLY, HE NEEDS MY LIFE-  
ESSENCE AS WELL TO CONJURE THE FINAL BLOOD-  
STONES.

SOONER OR LATER,  
HE'LL COME FOR  
THEM. AND, WITH  
LUCK, ONE OF US  
WILL DIE.

IF IT'S HIM, THE  
WORLD WILL  
BE SAVED. IF  
IT'S ME...



OR IS IT THE OTHER  
WAY 'ROUND?

BY THE TIME I KNOW  
FOR CERTAIN, IT'LL  
BE TOO LATE.

Huh?!!  
IT'S  
SNOWING!



BELOW THE RIDGE, EXCITED CRIES AND WHOOPS FOR JOY ECHO ACROSS THE LAWN AS THE PROFESSOR'S NOVICE STUDENTS, HIS NEW MUTANTS, ARE RELEASED FROM CLASS A LITTLE EARLY.

PROFESSOR XAVIER DOES HAVE A HEART. HE JUST PREFERS TO KEEP IT HIDDEN.

THE YOUNGEST OF THE TEAM IS RAHNE SINCLAIR.



SHE'S A WEREWOLF.



ROBERTO DeCOSTA IS FROM THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD FROM RAHNE'S SCOTS BIRTHPLACE-- BRAZIL.



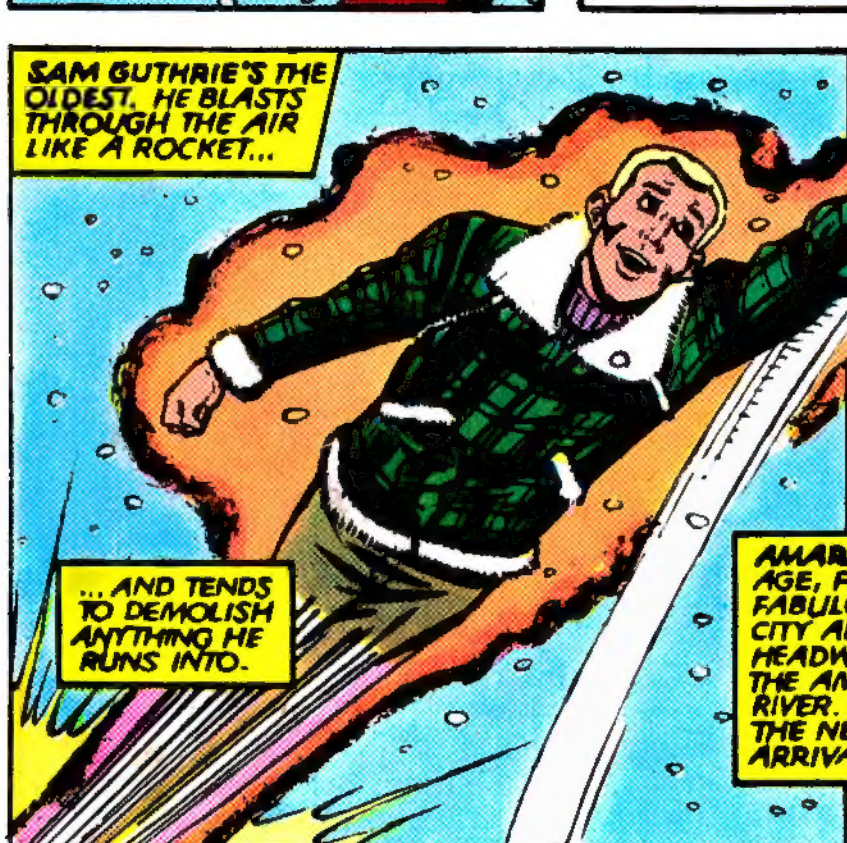
HE ABSORBS THE POWER FROM THE SUN...

... AND USES IT TO TRANSFORM HIMSELF INTO A BEING OF INCREDIBLE STRENGTH-- WHEN HE GETS STRONGER, HE MIGHT WELL BE THE EQUAL OF PETER.



HE'S VERY CUTE. HE KNOWS IT, TOO.

SAM GUTHRIE'S THE OLDEST. HE BLASTS THROUGH THE AIR LIKE A ROCKET...



... AND TENDS TO DEMOLISH ANYTHING HE RUNS INTO.

AMARA'S MY AGE, FROM A FABULOUS LOST CITY ABOVE THE HEADWATERS OF THE AMAZON RIVER. SHE'S THE NEWEST ARRIVAL.

I UNDERSTAND HOW SHE FEELS. I WAS AS LOST AFTER MY RETURN FROM LIMBO-- TRYING MY BEST TO ADJUST TO A WORLD I BARELY REMEMBERED AND A REALITY I FOUND TOTALLY ALIEN





IT WAS THE LITTLE THINGS THAT HURT MOST-- REALIZING IN MY ROOM THAT ALL MY CLOTHES WERE TOO SMALL.

Uh-oh! I BET THIS SNOW REMINDS AMARA OF HER MOUNTAIN HOME, THE WAY IT REMINDS ME OF MINE. SHE PROBABLY MISSES IT JUST AS MUCH, TOO.

MAYBE I CAN CHEER HER UP.



LESSEE -- I'LL TOUCH HER MIND VERY GENTLY WITH MINE. I DON'T WANT TO BOTCH THINGS, THE WAY I DID IN RIO, BY LATCHING ONTO THE IMAGE OF SOMETHING AWFUL.

I'M AFTER A SPECIFIC KIND OF IMAGE, THAT'LL MAKE AMARA FEEL GOOD, AND WHEN I FIND IT...



... I'LL CREATE A SPIRIT-FORM OF IT THAT SHE CAN SEE!

DANI???

IS THIS YOUR DOING?! Oh, IF ONLY YOU KNEW WHAT HAPPENED UNDER THIS TREE!

OKAY, WHAT?

ASK ROBERTO.



I THINK I'LL KILL HIM FIRST.

THEY LAUGH SO EASILY...

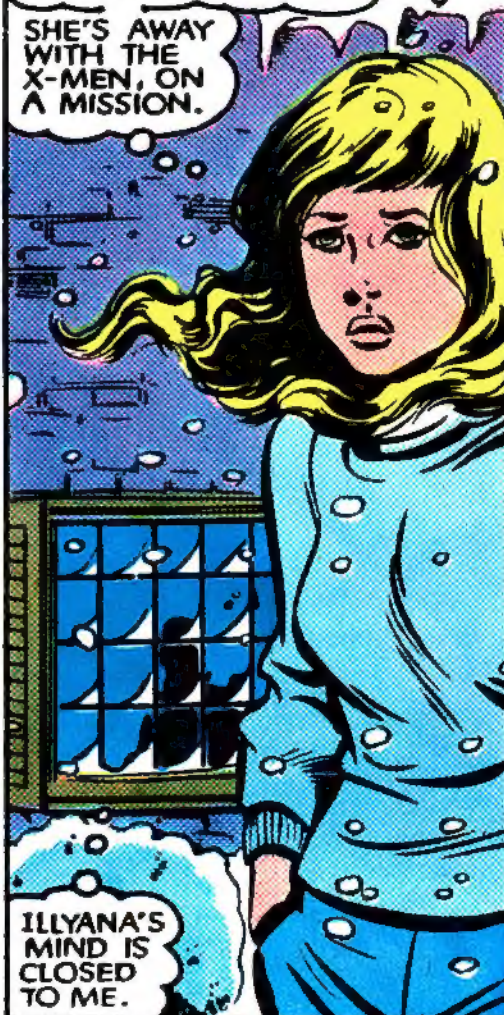
... WHILE I'VE FORGOTTEN HOW TO CRY.

I WANT TO PLAY...



... BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW TO ASK. THE ONLY PERSON IN THE MANSION I'M TRULY COMFORTABLE WITH-- AROUND WHOM I CAN RELAX AND BE MYSELF-- IS MY BEST FRIEND AND ROOMMATE, KITTY PRYDE.

SHE'S AWAY WITH THE X-MEN, ON A MISSION.



ILLYANA'S MIND IS CLOSED TO ME.

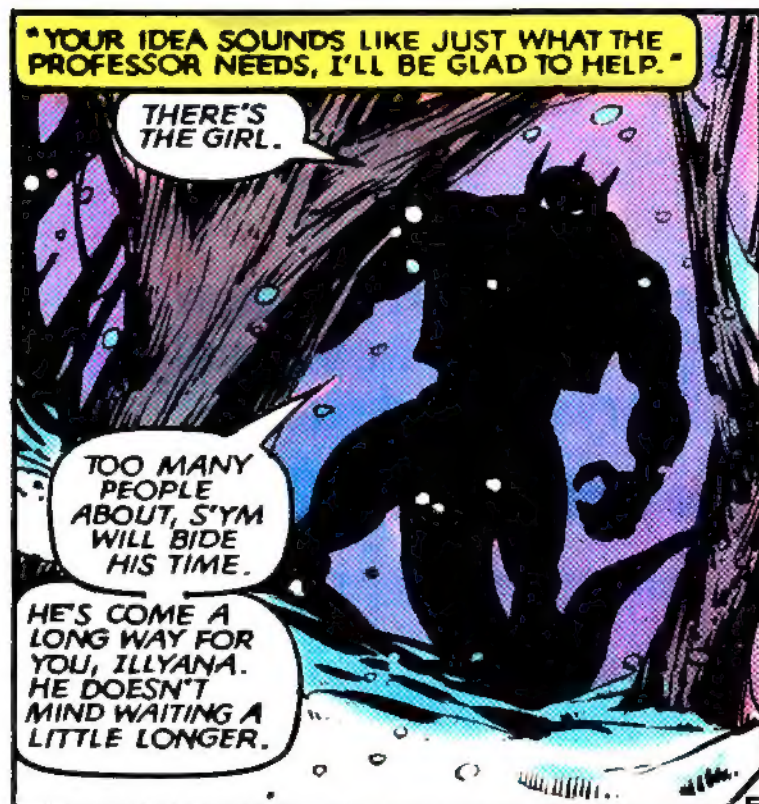
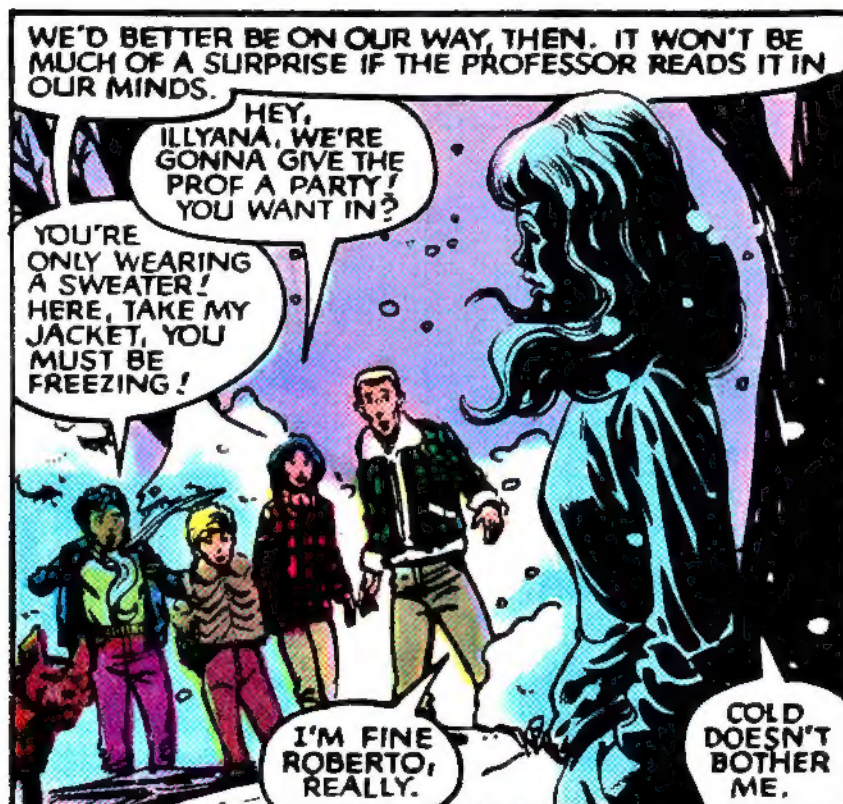
TRY AS I MIGHT, I CANNOT PENETRATE THE BARRIERS SHE PLACES AROUND HER THOUGHTS. WHAT IS SHE SO AFRAID I'LL FIND?

SHE'S NEVER TOLD US PRECISELY WHAT HAPPENED TO HER IN LIMBO, COULD IT HAVE BEEN SO HORRIBLE?



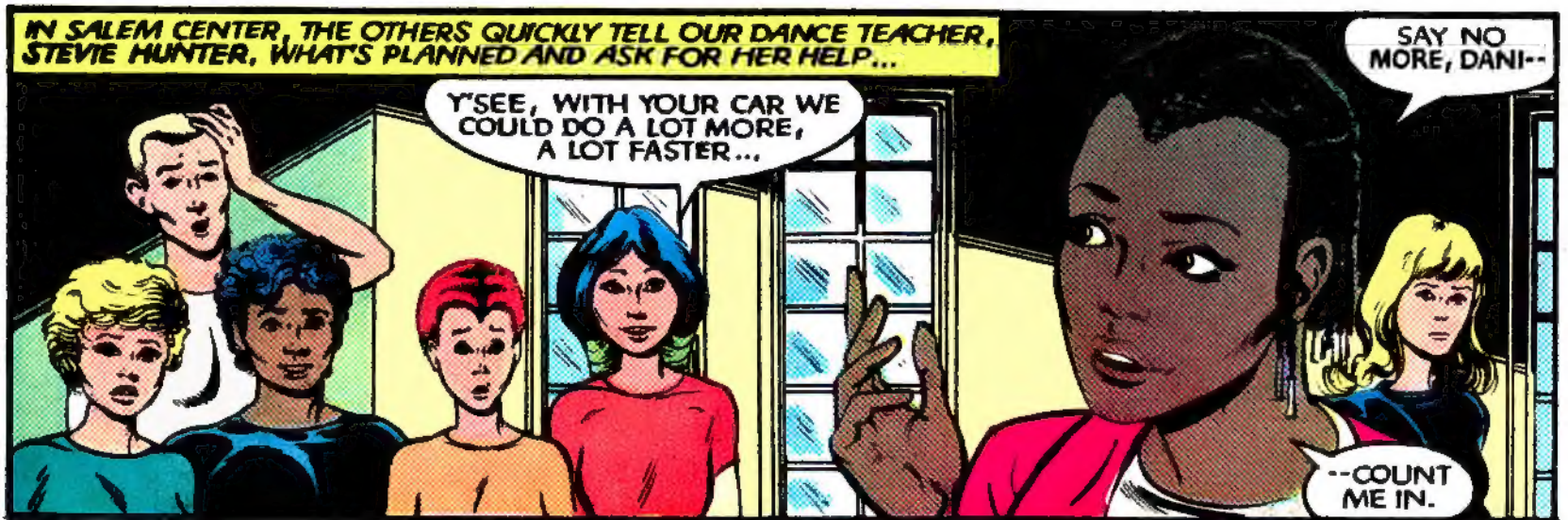
IS SHE TRYING TO PROTECT HERSELF-- OR US?







IN SALEM CENTER, THE OTHERS QUICKLY TELL OUR DANCE TEACHER, STEVIE HUNTER, WHAT'S PLANNED AND ASK FOR HER HELP...



Y'SEE, WITH YOUR CAR WE COULD DO A LOT MORE, A LOT FASTER...

SAY NO MORE, DANI--

--COUNT ME IN.

GOOD THING YOU CHOSE THIS WEEK FOR YOUR PARTY, I'LL BE AWAY ON VACATION STARTING THURSDAY.

HI, DOUG!

SORRY I MISSED CLASS, STEVIE. YOU SEEN KITTY ANYWHERE?



'FRAID NOT. CAN I GIVE HER A MESSAGE?

ONLY THAT I NEED TO TALK TO HER.

IT'S REAL IMPORTANT. SEEYA!



I WONDER WHAT DOUG RAMSEY WANTED?

WHO CARES, RAHNE? IT'S NO CONCERN OF OURS.

OCH, 'BERTO-- HOWEVER WILL WE ALL FIT INTO STEVIE'S WEE CAR?

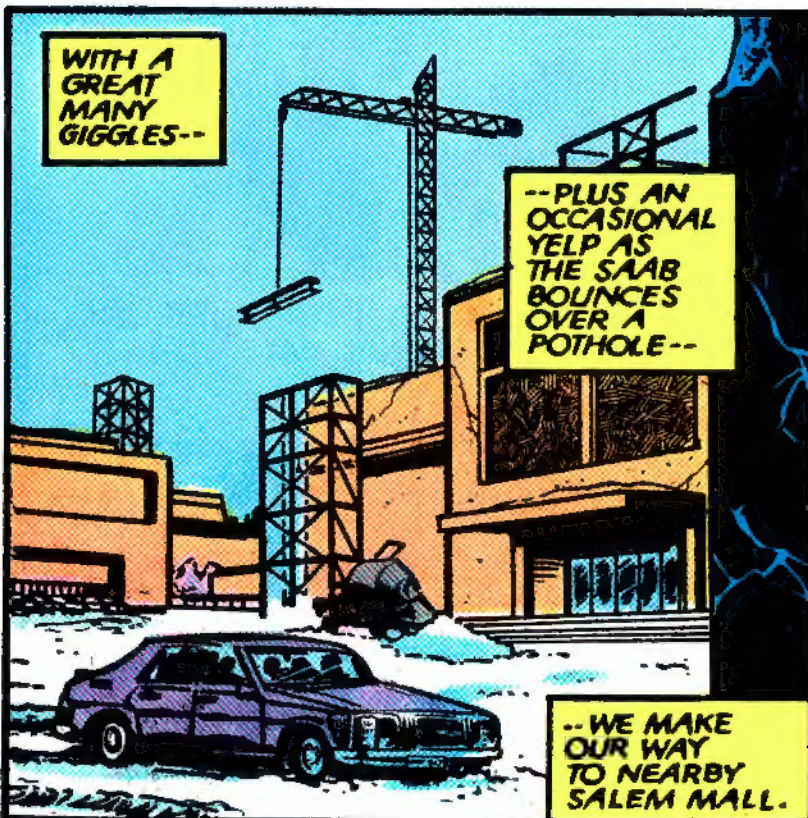
VERY CAREFULLY, KIDDO.



WITH A GREAT MANY GIGGLES--

--PLUS AN OCCASIONAL YELP AS THE SAAB BOUNCES OVER A POTHOLE--

--WE MAKE OUR WAY TO NEARBY SALEM MALL.



EVIDENTLY, MY COMPANIONS HAVE BEEN HERE BEFORE.

THEY'RE STILL REBUILDIN'?! WHEN WE FOUGHT THE SENTINELS, I DIDN'T FIGURE WE DID SO MUCH DAMAGE. \*

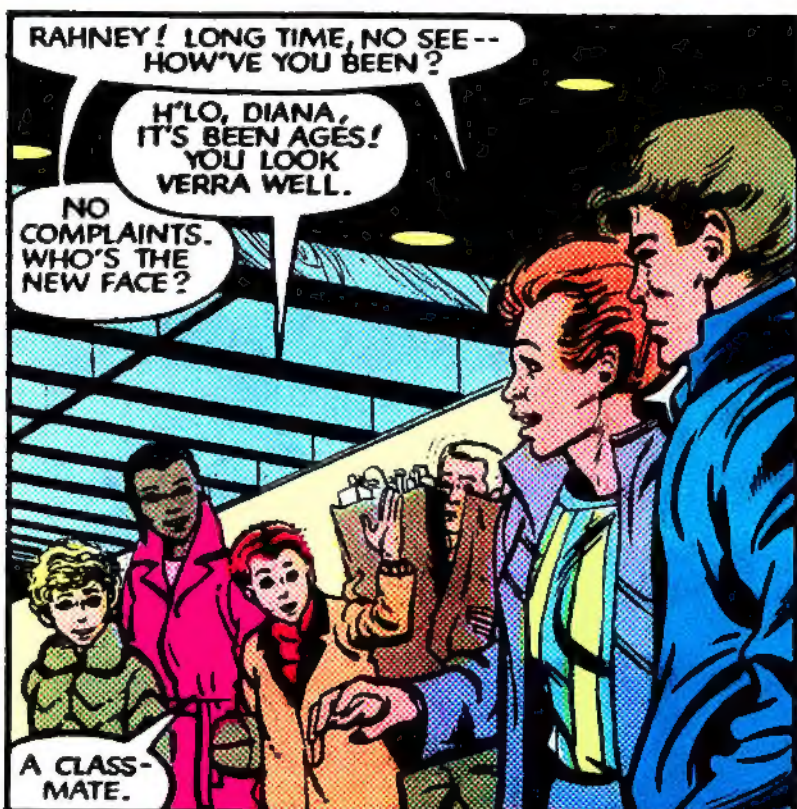
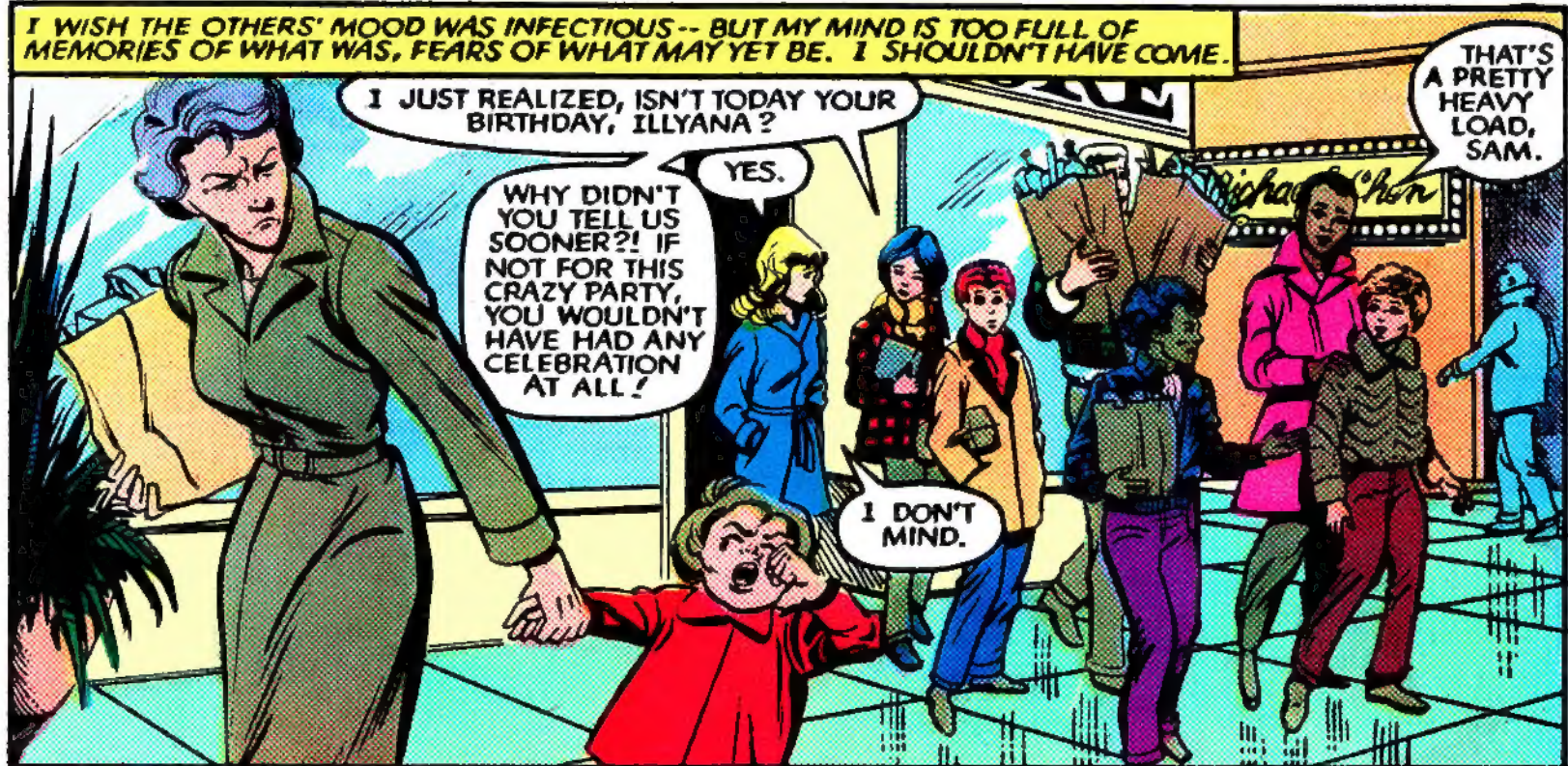
LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE, SAM. WE HAVEN'T SEEN THOSE MUTANT-HUNTING ROBOTS SINCE.

I WONDER WHY?




\*NM #2--L.







**THE MANSION...** FROM THE X-MEN'S ACCOUNT, I BELIEVE ILLYANA'S ABDUCTOR TO BE AN INFAMOUS 13th CENTURY DEMONOLOGIST-- BUT MY LIBRARY CONTAINS ONLY VEILED REFERENCES TO BELASCO AND PRECIOUS FEW OF THESE.




MY FRIEND, STEPHEN STRANGE, IS A MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS.

PERHAPS HE--OR NIGHTCRAWLER'S FOSTER MOTHER, THE GYPSY SORCERESS MARGALI SZARDOS-- CAN FILL IN SOME OF THE GAPS -- eh ???



I THOUGHT I SENSED ANOTHER PRESENCE -- BUT THE CONTACT WAS SO FLEETING AND FAINT, IT COULD HAVE BEEN MY IMAGINATION.

IT FELT DIFFERENT FROM THE EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL SCANNING WAVES THAT SO DEVASTATED ME BEFORE.

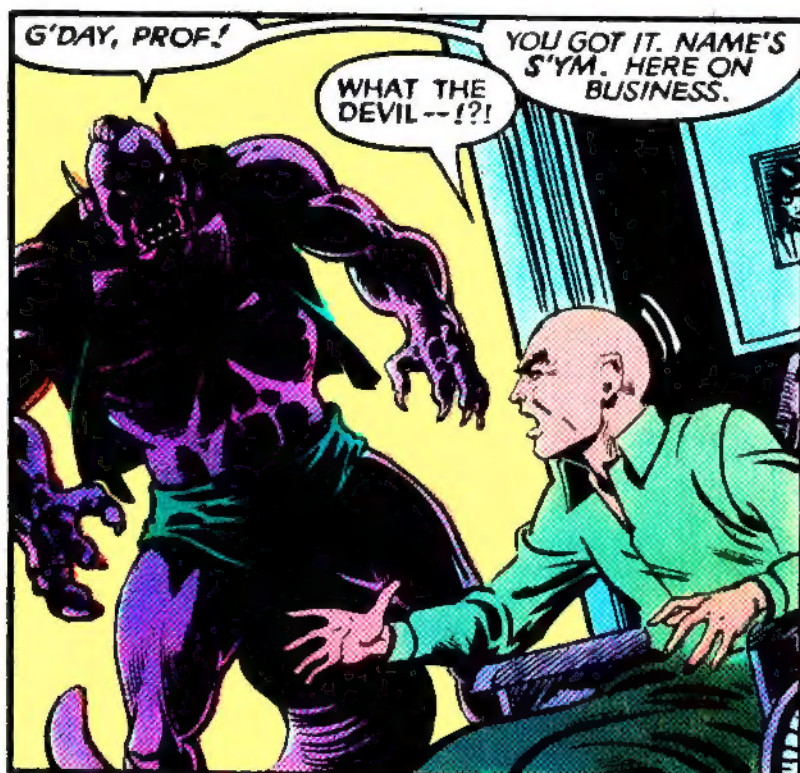


NONE OF THE ALARMS HAVE SOUNDED.

G'DAY, PROF!

WHAT THE DEVIL--!?!

YOU GOT IT. NAME'S S'YM. HERE ON BUSINESS.



S'YM WAS THE DEMON THE X-MEN FOUGHT IN BELASCO'S LIMBO-- A CREATURE OF UNBELIEVABLE STRENGTH AND POWERS.

I'M NO MATCH FOR HIM PHYSICALLY.

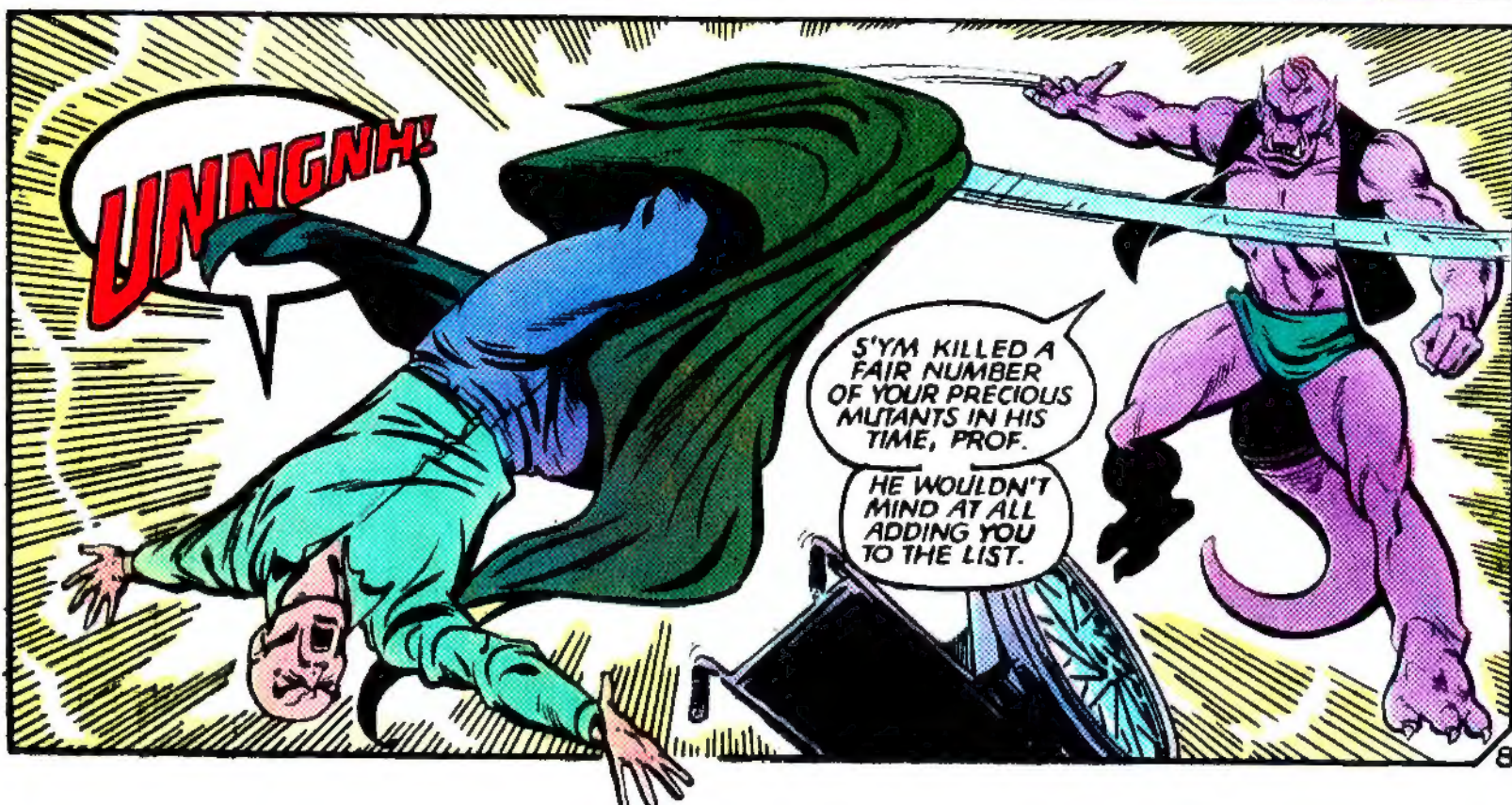
I'LL TRY TO IMMOBILIZE HIM WITH A MINDBLAST.



**UNNGNH!**

S'YM KILLED A FAIR NUMBER OF YOUR PRECIOUS MUTANTS IN HIS TIME, PROF.

HE WOULDN'T MIND AT ALL ADDING YOU TO THE LIST.









EVERY SO OFTEN, I WONDER IF I SHOULD LEAVE THE PROFESSOR AND THE X-MEN, BEFORE THE EVIL BELASCO PLANTED WITHIN ME...

...CORRUPTS AND DESTROYS THOSE I LOVE AS WELL.

PROFESSOR XAVIER?

OF THEM ALL, ONLY KITTY PRYDE

...ACCEPTS ME, PURELY AND SIMPLY, AS A FRIEND. WITHOUT QUESTION OR RESERVATION.

IS SHE AWARE OF HOW PRECIOUS A GIFT THAT IS, OF HOW MUCH I VALUE IT?

I COULD LAY THE WORLD AT HER FEET, AND IT WOULDN'T BEGIN TO REPAY HER.

I'VE BEEN THINKING TOO MUCH OF MYSELF-- I SHOULD HAVE NOTICED SOONER, THE HOUSE IS TOO QUIET. SOMETHING FEELS... WRONG.

WE WERE IN SUCH A HAPPY MOOD AS WE DROVE IN, NONE OF US STOPPED TO REALIZE THAT THE PROFESSOR'S SILENCE MIGHT BE DUE TO AN ATTACK. I'D BETTER GET THE OTHERS, WE'LL MAKE A PROPER SEARCH...

S'YM GREET'S YOU, DARKCHILD...

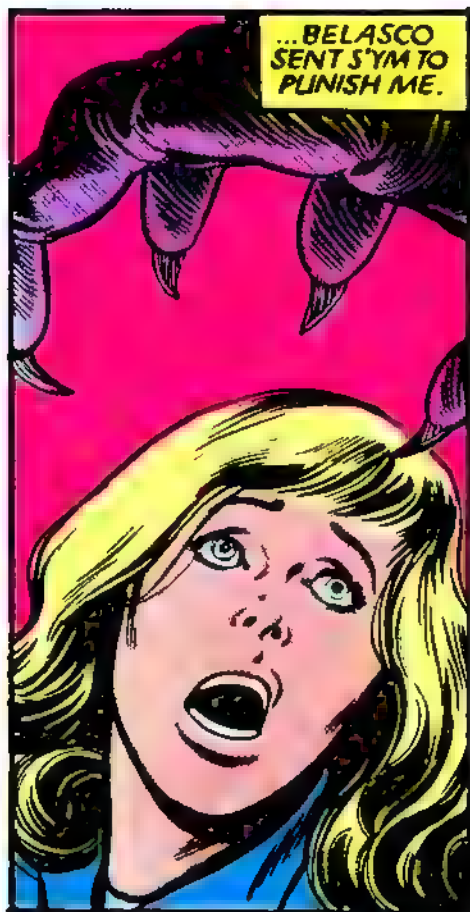
...IN THE NAME OF YOUR SOVEREIGN LORD. BELASCO MISSES YOU. HE SENT S'YM TO BRING YOU TO HIM.

I KNOW SUCH SPELLS AS WOULD SHRIVEL S'YM TO DUST...

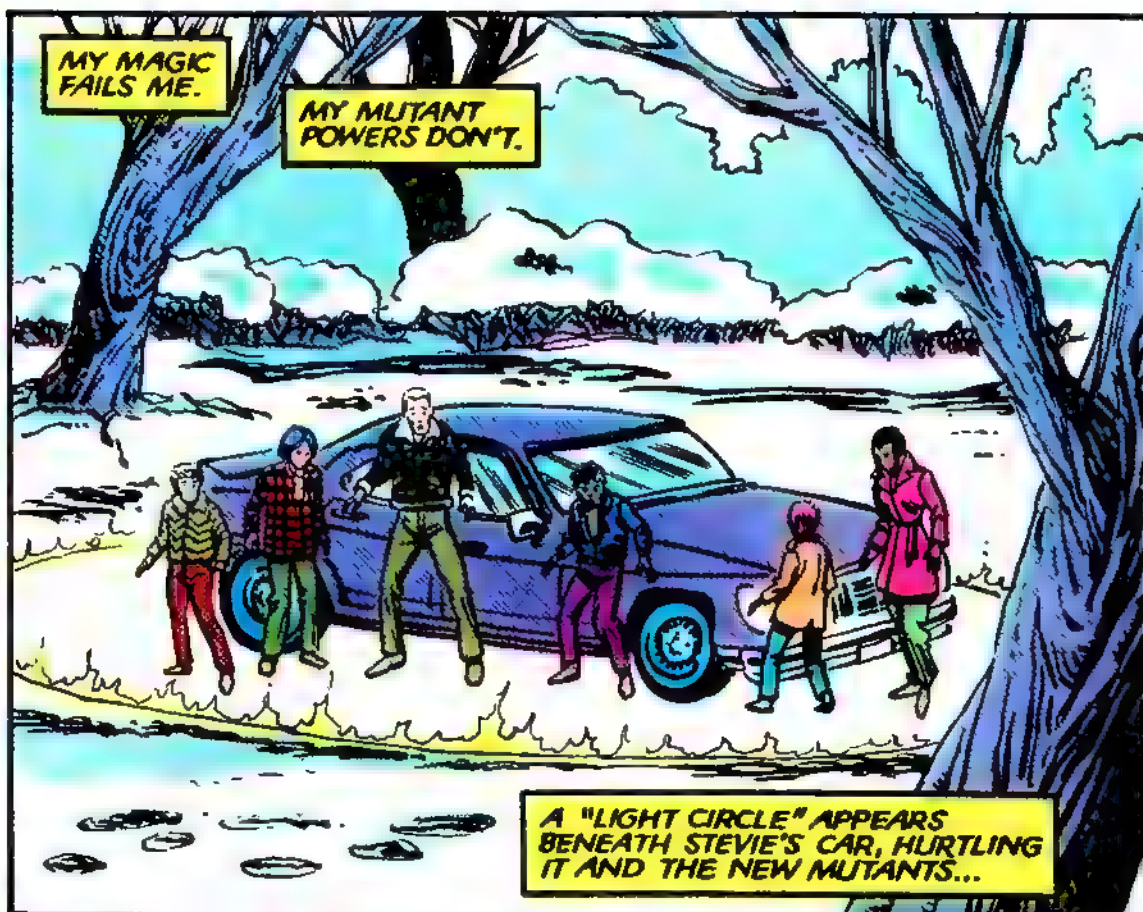
**NO!!**

...BUT AT HIS TOUCH, ALL KNOWLEDGE, ALL COURAGE, FLEE. I CAN THINK OF NOTHING, SAVE HOW WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL, AND WAS BAD...





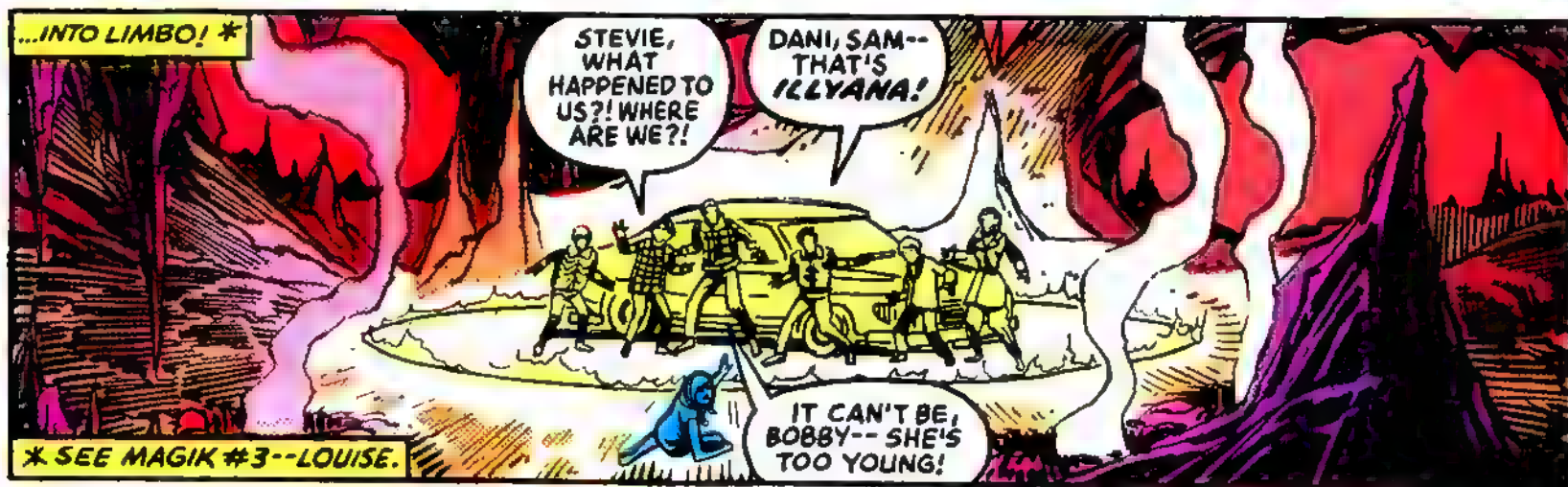
...BELASCO  
SENT S'YM TO  
PLINISH ME.



MY MAGIC  
FAILS ME.

MY MUTANT  
POWERS DON'T.

A "LIGHT CIRCLE" APPEARS  
BENEATH STEVIE'S CAR, HURTLING  
IT AND THE NEW MUTANTS...



...INTO LIMBO! \*

STEVIE,  
WHAT  
HAPPENED TO  
US?! WHERE  
ARE WE?!

DANI, SAM--  
THAT'S  
ILLYANA!

IT CAN'T BE,  
BOBBY-- SHE'S  
TOO YOUNG!

\* SEE MAGIK #3--LOUISE.



-- AND THEN I BRING THEM BACK,  
ONLY INSIDE THE LIVING ROOM.

S'YM'S CRUSHING THE AIR FROM MY  
LUNGS-- HE'S ALWAYS ENJOYED HURTING  
ME. WITH MY LAST SCRAP OF AWARENESS,  
I SEE THE MUTANTS ARRIVE, AND PRAY I  
HAVEN'T SUMMONED THEM TO THEIR DOOM.

JOVE  
HAVE  
MERCY!

WHO THE  
HECK IS  
THAT??!

WHO CARES?!  
IT'S GOT  
ILLYANA!

SHE'S ALL S'YM  
CAME FOR. FOR  
YOUR OWN HEALTH,  
S'YM SUGGESTS  
YOU DON'T GET  
INVOLVED.



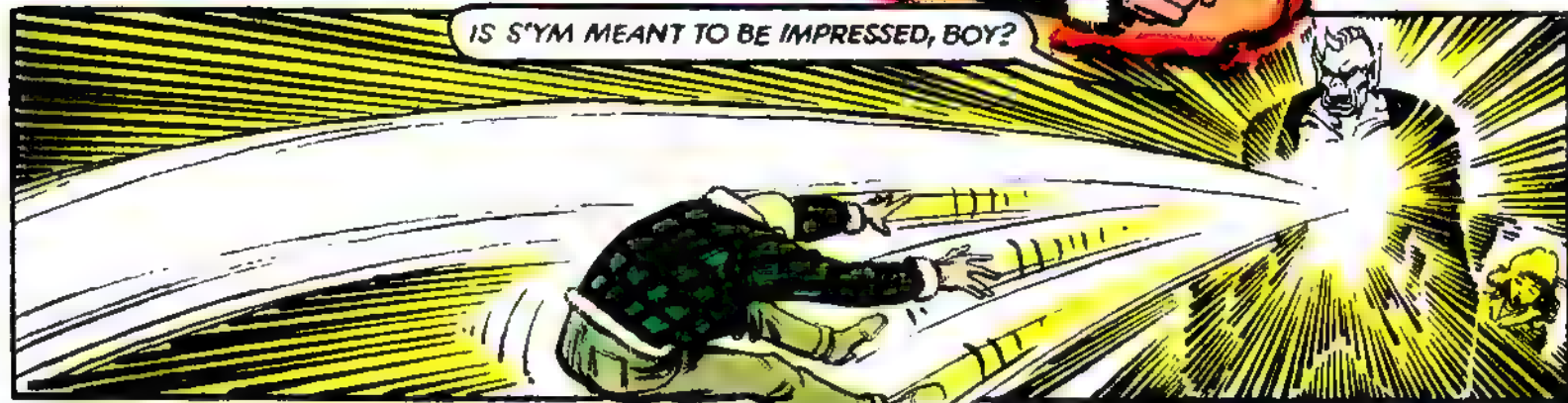
WE DON'T TAKE KINDLY TO MONSTERS  
KIDNAPPIN' OUR PALS, FELLA!

LORD KNOWS WHAT THIS  
CHARACTER'S ALREADY DONE  
TO THE PROFESSOR.



OH  
OH  
AH BETTER  
HIT HIM WITH  
EVERYTHING  
AH'VE GOT!

IS S'YM MEANT TO BE IMPRESSED, BOY?



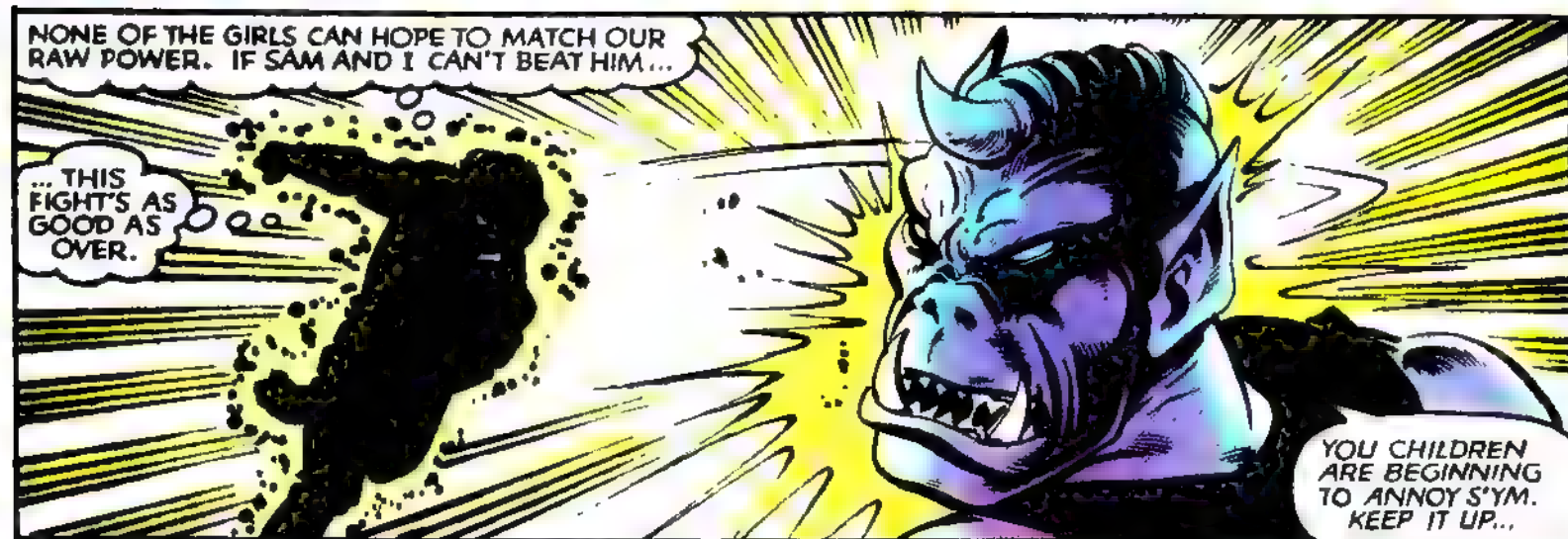
THAT IMPACT COULD HAVE TOPPLED  
A SKYSCRAPER -- BUT IT DIDN'T  
EVEN STAGGER S'YM!

I'VE GOT TO  
FLATTEN HIM.



NONE OF THE GIRLS CAN HOPE TO MATCH OUR  
RAW POWER. IF SAM AND I CAN'T BEAT HIM...

... THIS  
FIGHT'S AS  
GOOD AS  
OVER.

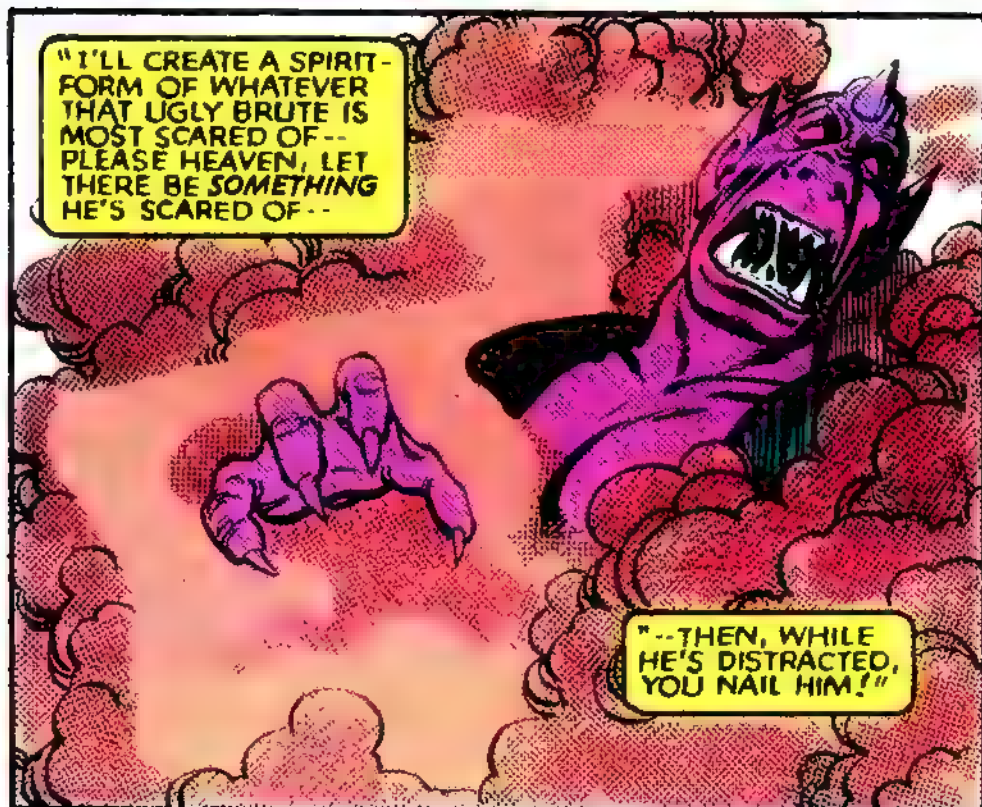
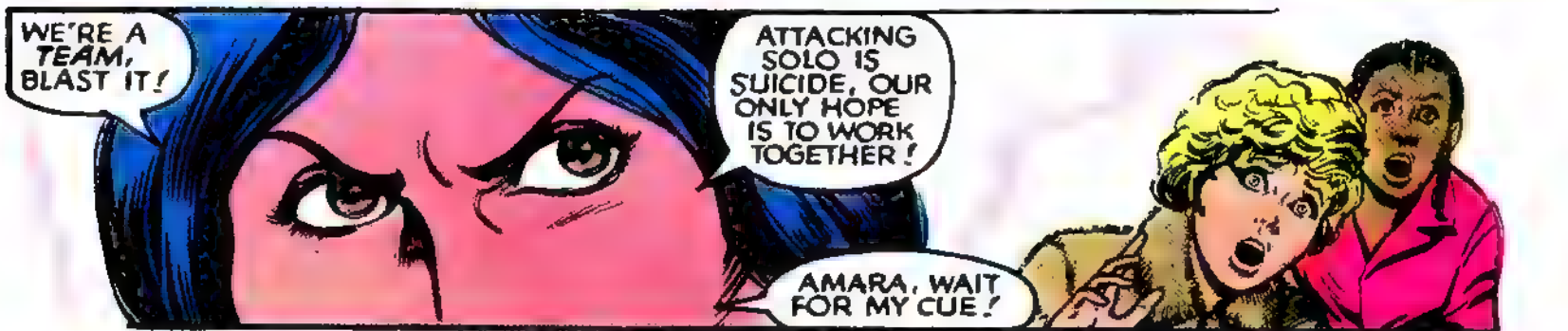
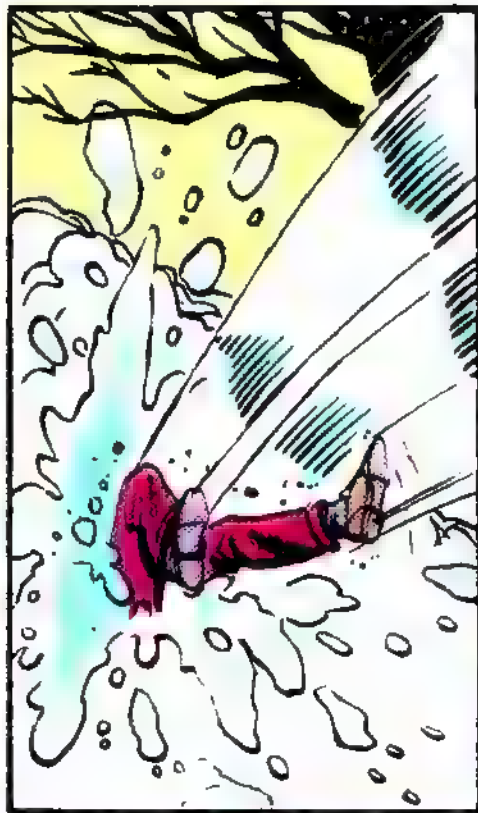


YOU CHILDREN  
ARE BEGINNING  
TO ANNOY S'YM.  
KEEP IT UP...

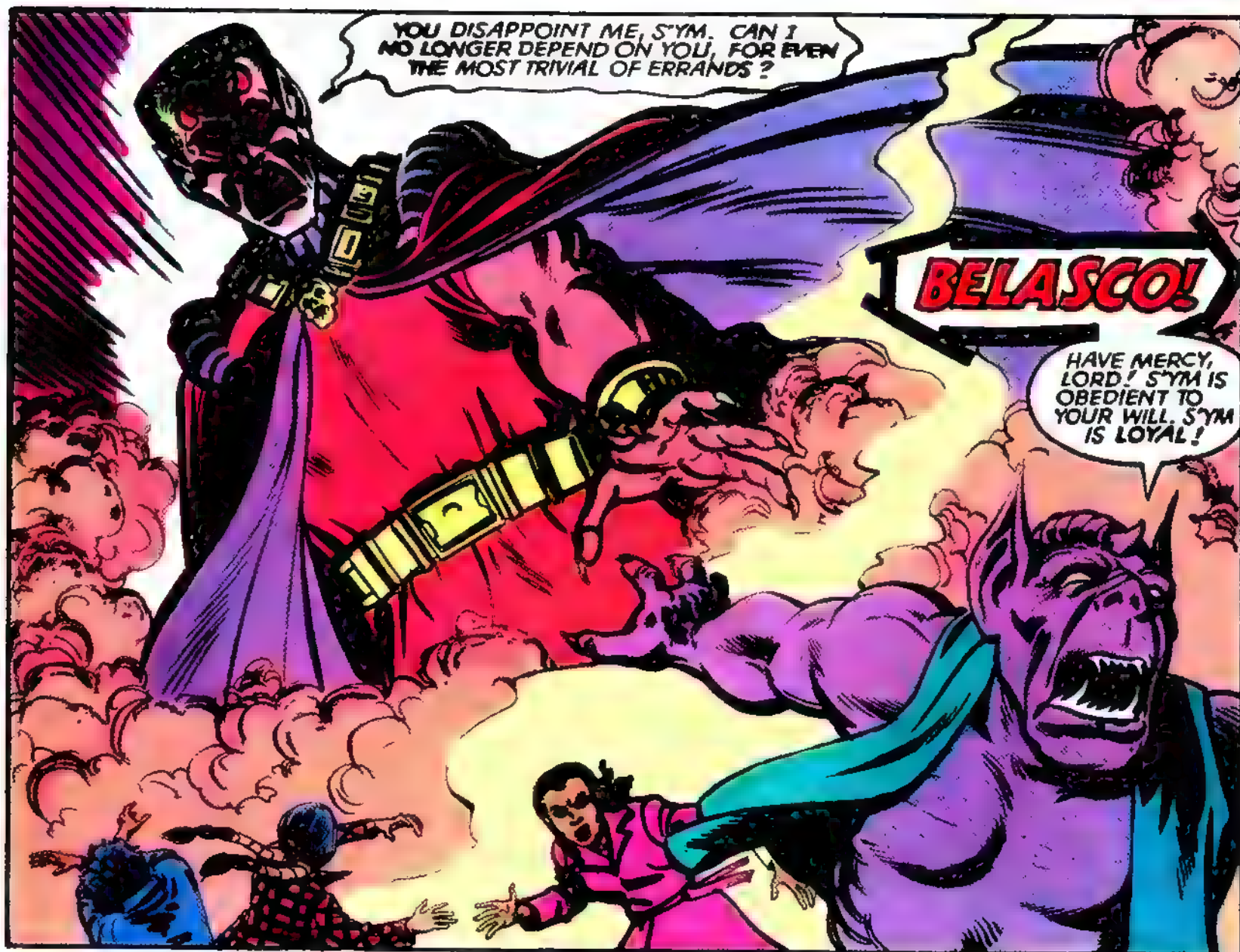


...AND  
YOU'LL  
MAKE HIM  
MAD!





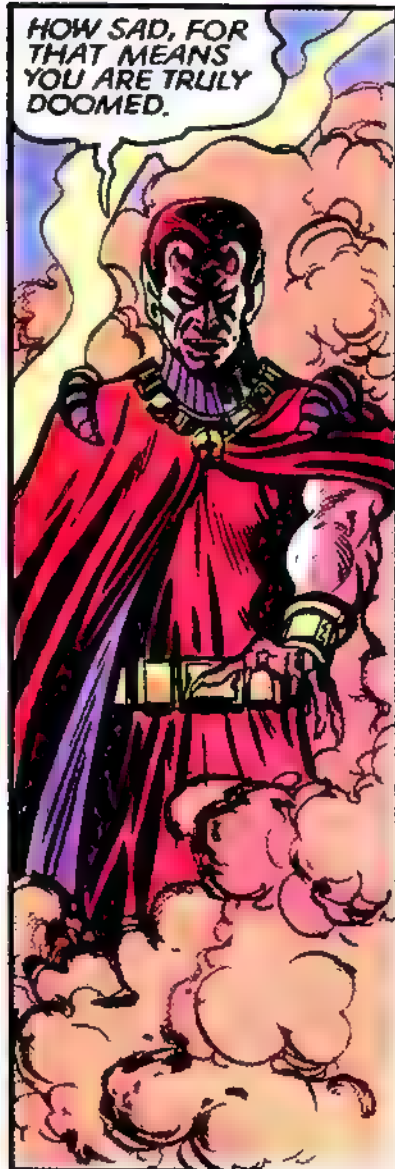




YOU DISAPPOINT ME, S'YM. CAN I  
NO LONGER DEPEND ON YOU, FOR EVEN  
THE MOST TRIVIAL OF ERRANDS?

**BELASCO!**

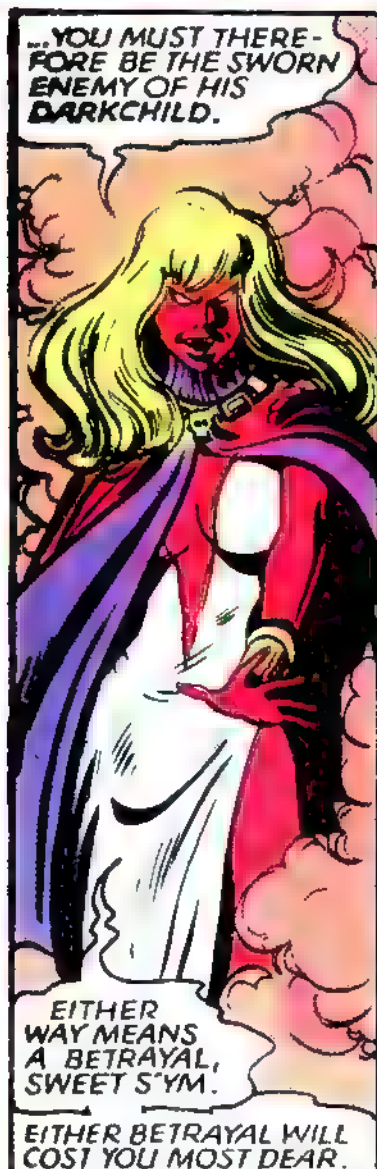
HAVE MERCY,  
LORD! S'YM IS  
OBEDIENT TO  
YOUR WILL. S'YM  
IS LOYAL!



HOW SAD, FOR  
THAT MEANS  
YOU ARE TRULY  
DOOMED.



AFTER ALL, IF  
YOU SERVE THE  
DARKLORD...



...YOU MUST THERE-  
FORE BE THE SWORN  
ENEMY OF HIS  
DARKCHILD.

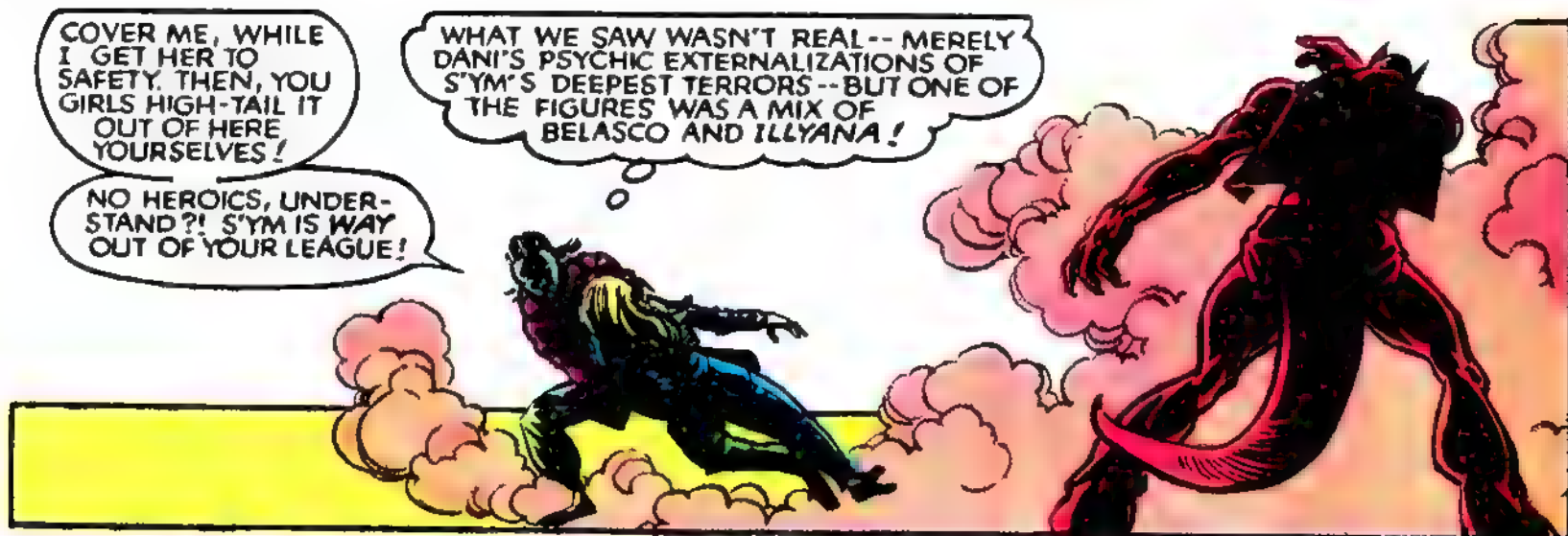
EITHER  
WAY MEANS  
A BETRAYAL,  
SWEET S'YM.

EITHER BETRAYAL WILL  
COST YOU MOST DEAR.



ILLYANA!  
THAT MONSTER  
DROPPED HER!

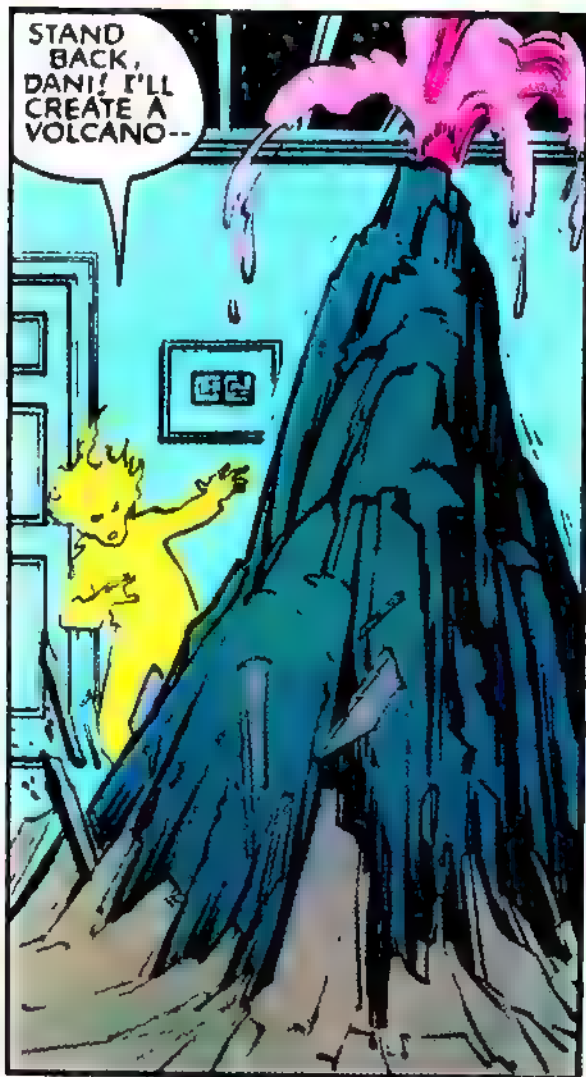




COVER ME, WHILE I GET HER TO SAFETY. THEN, YOU GIRLS HIGH-TAIL IT OUT OF HERE YOURSELVES!

WHAT WE SAW WASN'T REAL -- MERELY DANI'S PSYCHIC EXTERNALIZATIONS OF S'YM'S DEEPEST TERRORS -- BUT ONE OF THE FIGURES WAS A MIX OF BELASCO AND ILLYANA!

NO HEROICS, UNDERSTAND?! S'YM IS WAY OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE!



STAND BACK, DANI! I'LL CREATE A VOLCANO--



-- AND BURY THE DEMON IN MOLTEN LAVA!



HOW IS THAT, DANI? I COOLED THE MAGMA AS SOON AS IT STRUCK-- S'YM IS ENCASED IN SOLID ROCK.

WHAT A MESS!

OUR TEAMWORK SUCCEEDED, AS YOU SAID...



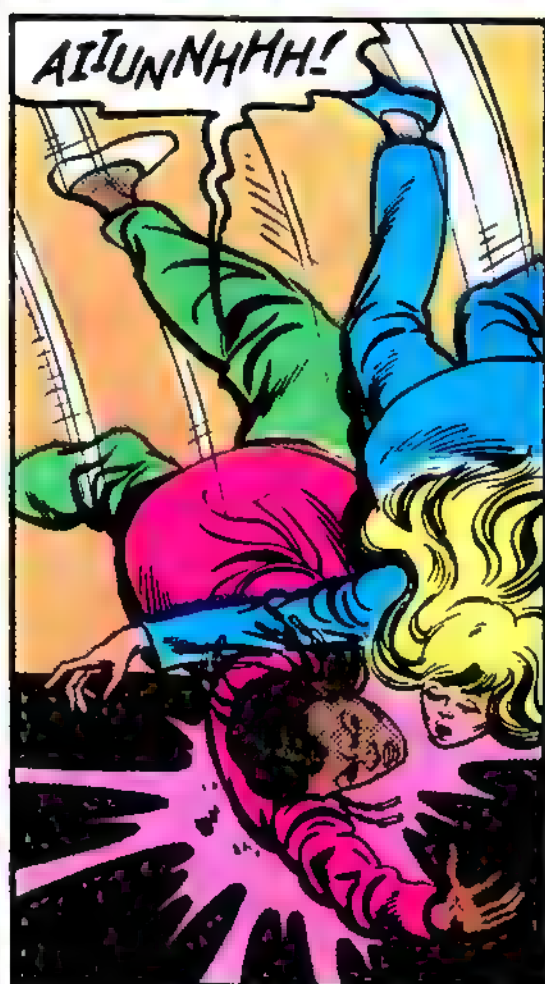
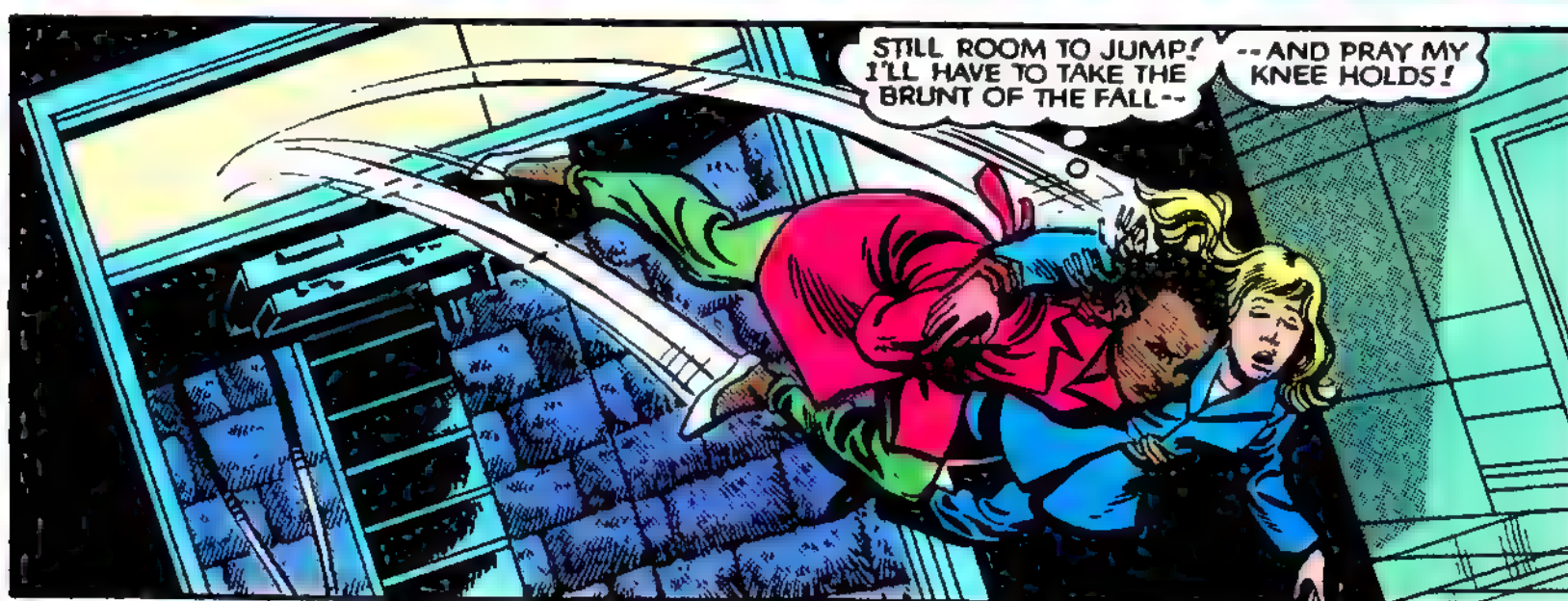
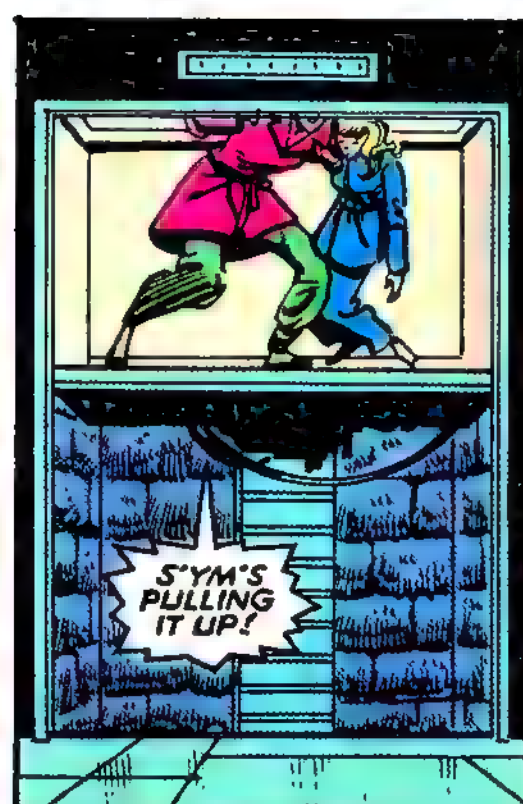
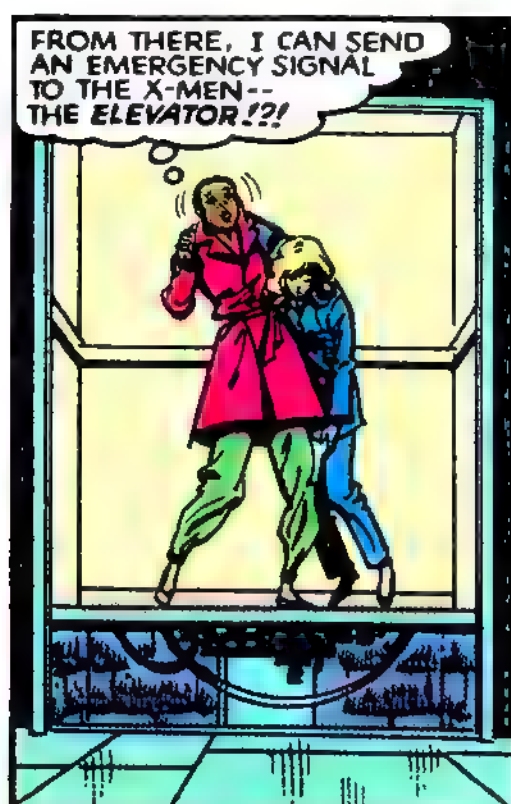
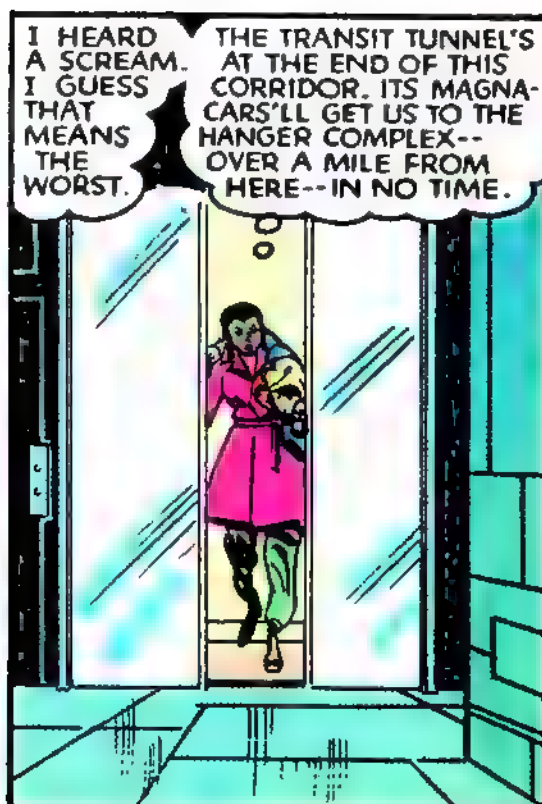
... WHERE THE BOYS, FIGHTING ALONE, DID NOT!



gasp!!!



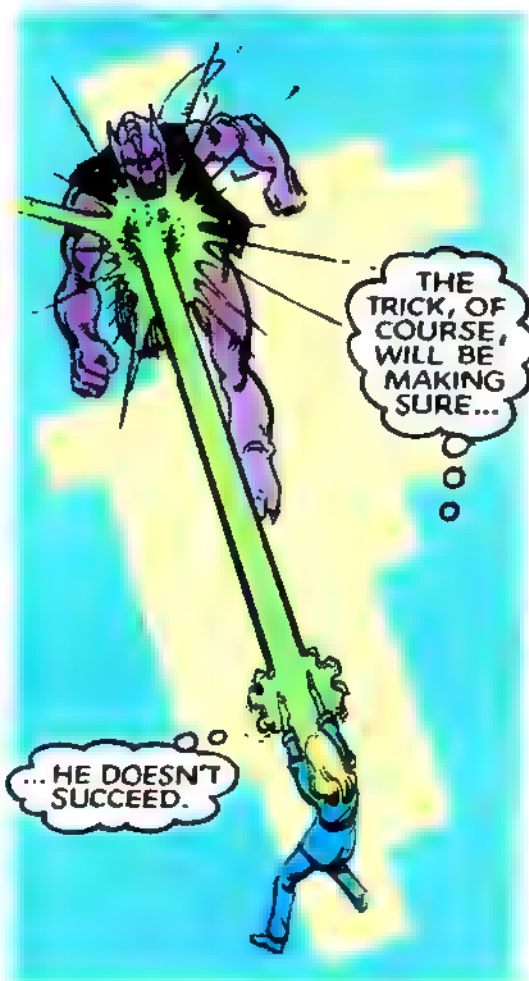
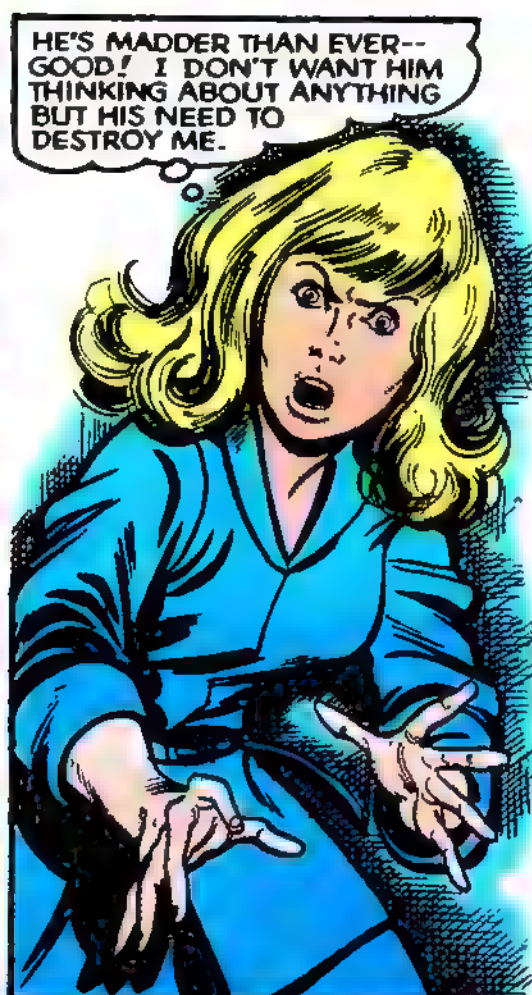
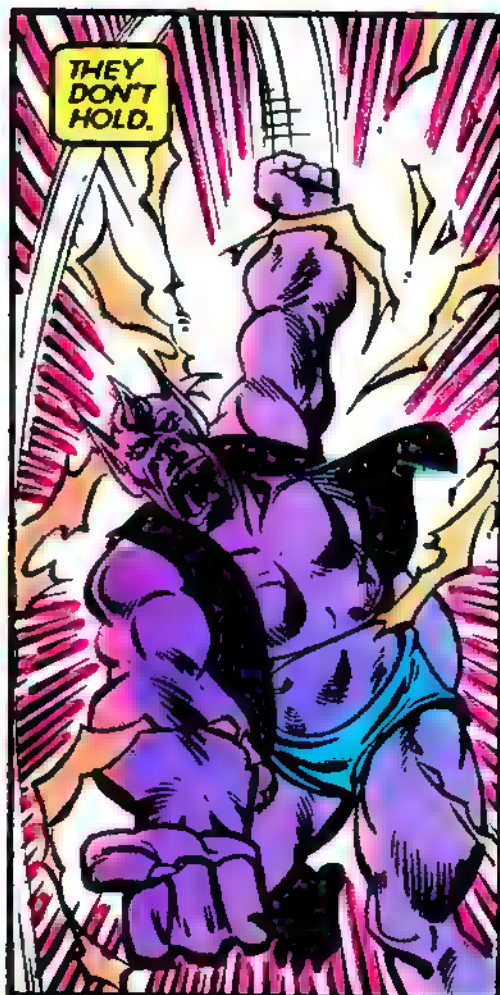
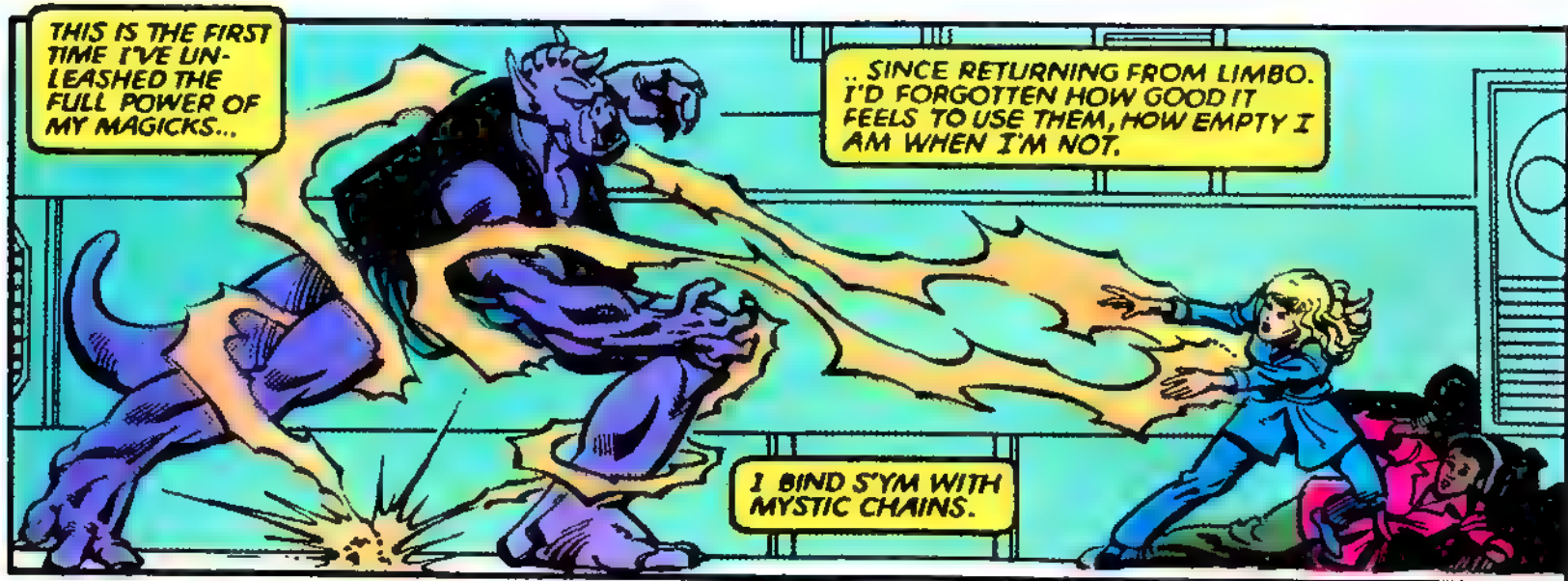




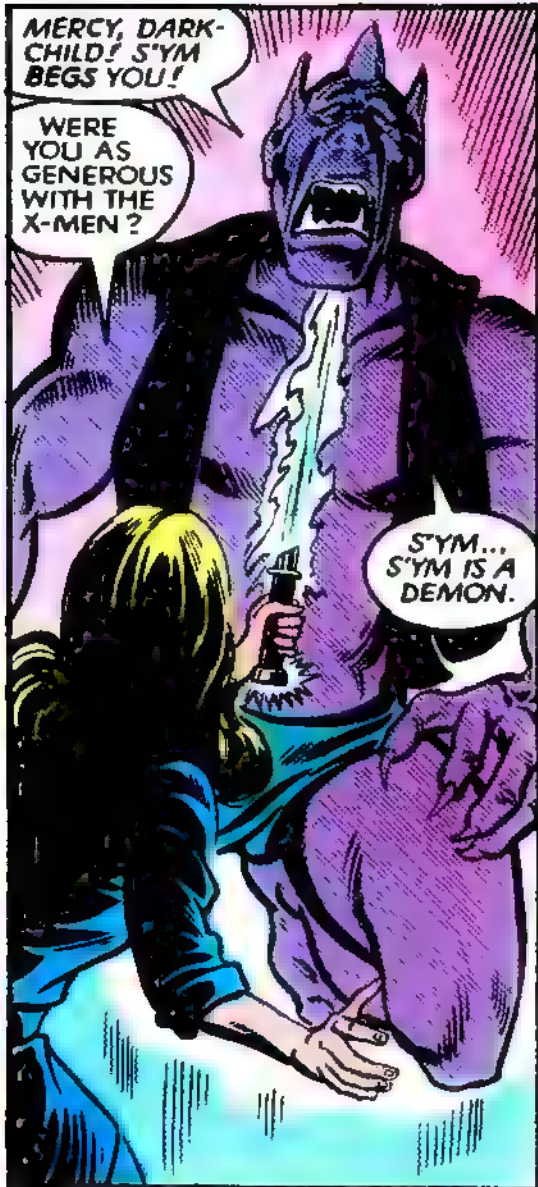








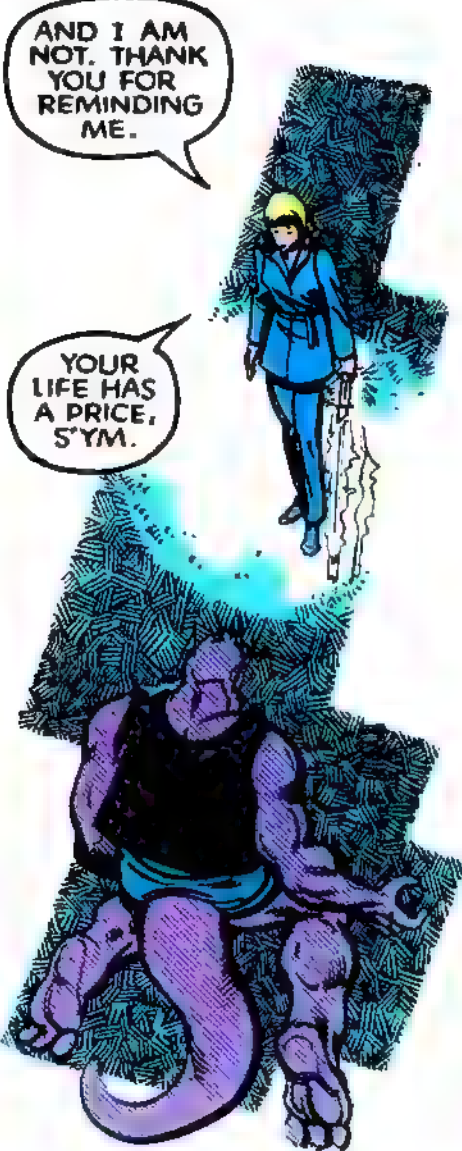




MERCY, DARK-CHILD! S'YM BEGS YOU!

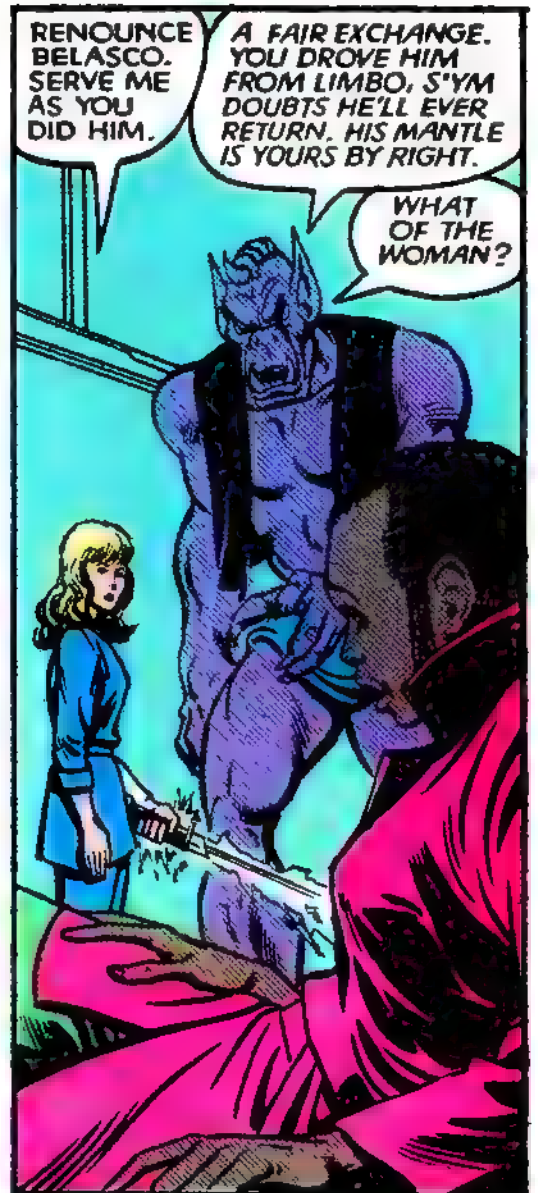
WERE YOU AS GENEROUS WITH THE X-MEN?

S'YM... S'YM IS A DEMON.



AND I AM NOT. THANK YOU FOR REMINDING ME.

YOUR LIFE HAS A PRICE, S'YM.

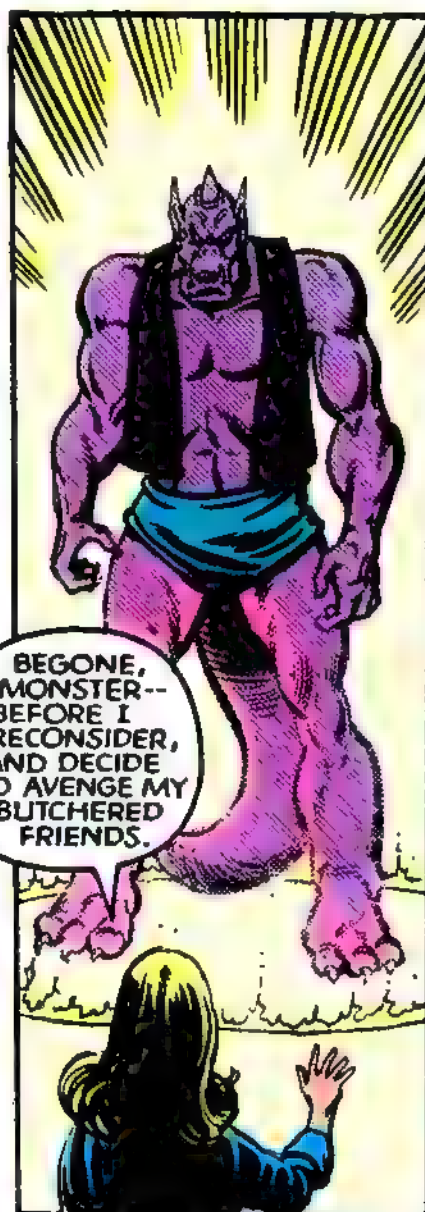


RENOUNCE BELASCO. SERVE ME AS YOU DID HIM.

A FAIR EXCHANGE. YOU DROVE HIM FROM LIMBO, S'YM DOUBTS HE'LL EVER RETURN. HIS MANTLE IS YOURS BY RIGHT.

WHAT OF THE WOMAN?

SHE HAS SEEN AND HEARD MORE THAN SHE SHOULD. SHALL I DISPOSE OF HER?



BEGONE, MONSTER-- BEFORE I RECONSIDER, AND DECIDE TO AVENGE MY BUTCHERED FRIENDS.



I DON'T UNDERSTAND-- ARE THE X-MEN DEAD?!

IN A WAY. TIME MOVES DIFFERENTLY IN LIMBO-- PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE, ALL GET MUDDLED UP. THERE WERE TWO GROUPS OF X-MEN, DOUBLES OF EVERYONE BUT ME. ONE ESCAPED, THE OTHER... DIDN'T.

ILLYANA, WHAT ARE YOU, WHAT HAVE YOU BECOME?!!



YOU REALLY DON'T WANT TO KNOW, STEVIE.

WITH MY WORDS GO A MINOR SPELL...



# Bullpen Bulletins

## "... MARVEL'S DARKEST HOUR!"

That's what one guy from Oil City, Pennsylvania, called our recent Assistant Editors' Month. On the other hand, a correspondent from Tulsa, Oklahoma thought that the assistants "... should trade jobs with the Editors! They're more imaginative!" No one's been shy about commenting, that's for sure. We've gotten record amounts of mail regarding That Weird Month, and everywhere I go, people mention it to me. An officer at the Manufacturers Hanover Trust, where I have my savings account, walked up to me in the bank the other day and gave me his opinion — he loved it! While I was in Florida visiting the wonderful folks at Adventure International, a computer game designer named John Anderson and the company's founder, Scott Adams, himself (who is to computer gaming what Stan Lee is to comics!) brought it up — two more positive reactions. Letters are still pouring in, and it's too early to render the final verdict, though. Meanwhile, the Assistant Editors are slinking around here like turkeys the week before Thanksgiving.

## EVERYONE'S WONDERING...

... just what was it that all the Marvel Editors were doing that kept them away during August, creating the need for Assistant Editors' Month in the first place.

Well, it was strictly business... sort of. Here's what we did...

Sunday evening, July 31st — We arrived in San Diego, picked up our four Chrysler LeBaron convertibles from Hertz, and checked into the luxurious Executive Hotel.

Monday, August 1st — Brunch in the hotel restaurant. All are present and accounted for: Myself, Tom DeFalco, Denny O'Neil, Larry Hama, Louise Jones, Mark Gruenwald, Ralph Macchio, Bob Budiansky, Carl Potts, Danny Fingeroth, and official photographer Vince Colletta. We plan strategy. At 12:30 p.m. we drive to

Night and Day Formal Wear in Fashion Valley to pick up our tuxedos. Spider-Man joins us and clowns around trying on jackets and cummerbunds over his Spider-Man suit. Who is this guy? At 3:00 p.m. we head for Mission Beach. An unexpected interruption — we're pulled over by two San Diego motorcycle policemen. They want to know why Spider-Man's in town. We talk. They end up cheerfully giving old web-head a ride on one of their motorcycles. On the beach at last, we hold an Official Business Meeting in the surf to discuss the upcoming Sub-Mariner Limited Series. It does enhance the mood. Meanwhile Spider-Man is mobbed by civilians on the beach until he finally disappears again. Later, we meet for dinner at La Casa Bandini, a superb Mexican restaurant, in The Old Town.



Tuesday, August 2nd — Brunch again, then clad in our tuxes we motor off to Seaworld. We make our way to the penguin house where, again, Spider-Man mysteriously appears. In our penguin-like attire, surrounded by penguins, we meet to discuss the upcoming Iceman Limited Series. Again, the mood is enhanced. Spider-Man, meanwhile, as at the beach, is mobbed. Eventually, to prevent his being literally crushed by admirers, he ducks into a nearby building and vanishes! Who is this guy in the webbed suit? That evening, Publishing Vice President Mike Hobson, who's also in town, gathers us up and takes us off to a fantastic meal on the Reuben E. Lee, a riverboat restaurant floating in San Diego Harbor. Mike, a glibbie guy, seems to be convinced that our "meetings" thus far are serious business, indeed. But, is he really convinced?

Wednesday, August 3rd — Brunch, and then off to the beach at Coronado, where we take lots of photos and Carl Potts

teaches us how to body surf. That evening some of us go out to an elegant Italian dinner while the rest chow down at Taco Bell and roar off to a drive-in movie.

Thursday, August 4th — Brunch. Then the San Diego Comicon begins at the San Diego Convention Center. Archie Goodwin and Allen Milgrom, the last of our crew, finally arrive. Now, with every single Marvel editor present, we sit en masse at the snazzy Marvel booth in the main room answering questions and reviewing portfolios. Later, Tom DeFalco, Ralph Macchio, and Vince Colletta head for the airfield — we've hired a plane to fly above the city trailing a banner that reads "MARVEL COMICS — THE SKY'S THE LIMIT!" and they're going to oversee the operation. Darned if Spider-Man doesn't turn up there, too, insisting on flying the plane. We've got to find out who it is in that costume! We start listing suspects... trying to see who isn't around whenever "Spider-Man" is. It has to be one of the Marvel artists in attendance pulling a fast one. Joe Rubinstein? Bill Sienkiewicz? Art Adams? Paul Smith?

Friday, August 5th — Another Brunch, then more convention appearances. There's a lot of swimming, jet-skiing, and body surfing going on in between things though. A few editors take the trolley to Tijuana for a while. That night there's a huge, official Marvel Comics party held in my suite. It expands to take up the whole fourth floor of the hotel.

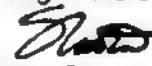
Saturday, August 6th — Another brunch more convention activities, more quick trips to the beach, more parties.

Sunday, August 7th — The penultimate brunch in San Diego. The convention winds down. We're pretty wound down, too, but "Spider-Man's" identity is secret no longer! Bill Sienkiewicz tips his hand — while wearing the costume, in the hotel lobby, he signs an autograph for a fan in the hotel lobby "Spiedier-Man." Aha!

Monday, August 8th — The last brunch and on to Los Angeles!

I'd love to tell you about that leg of the trip — especially about the Incident at Disneyland — but we're out of space. Next month!

Hang in there!

  
Jim Shooter

### THE TYPE BOX

**THE GENERIC COMIC** — Featuring a super hero and a super villain in an exciting story as only A WRITER and A PENCILER could bring it to you. And with AN INKER doing the inking, you know you're in for a treat! (And if that doesn't intrigue you, we don't know what will!) Only from Marvel!

**THOR #342** — If you haven't read THOR lately, you haven't read THOR! With WALT SIMONSON at the helm, this is fast becoming Marvel's hottest and most popular series! In this issue, Walt reveals a super power of Thor's we've never seen before. Plus, special guest inker TERRY AUSTIN. Need we say more?

**DR. STRANGE #64** — A tale of the weird and the wonderful by ANN NOCENTI and newcomer TONY SALMONS, exploring the age-old question: magic and art, where does one end and the other begin? An intriguing question — one to ponder in the luxury of your home — but the answer becomes a matter of life and death for Dr. Strange as he battles the bizarre creations of a deranged artist's mind! Don't miss "Artrage!"

### THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

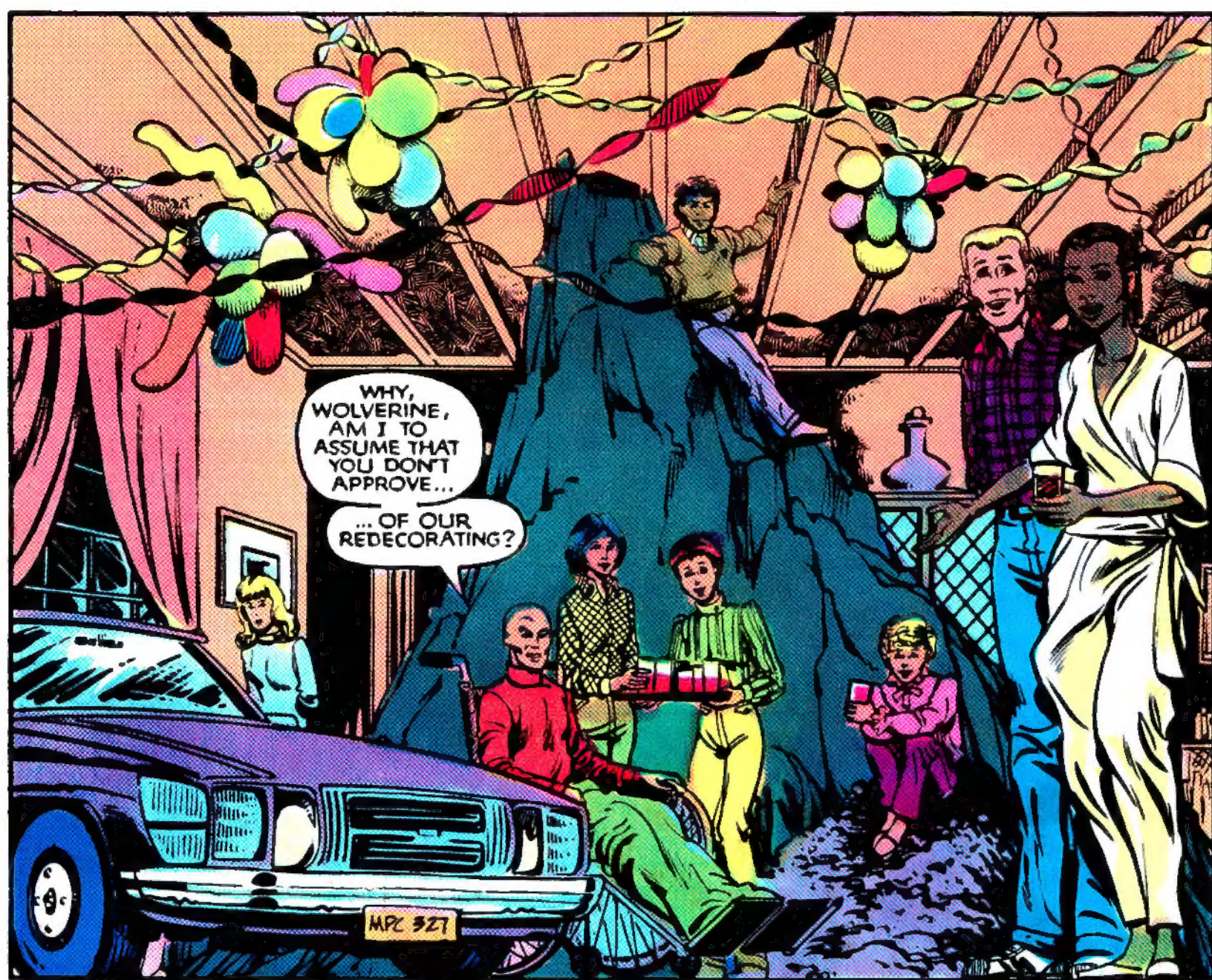
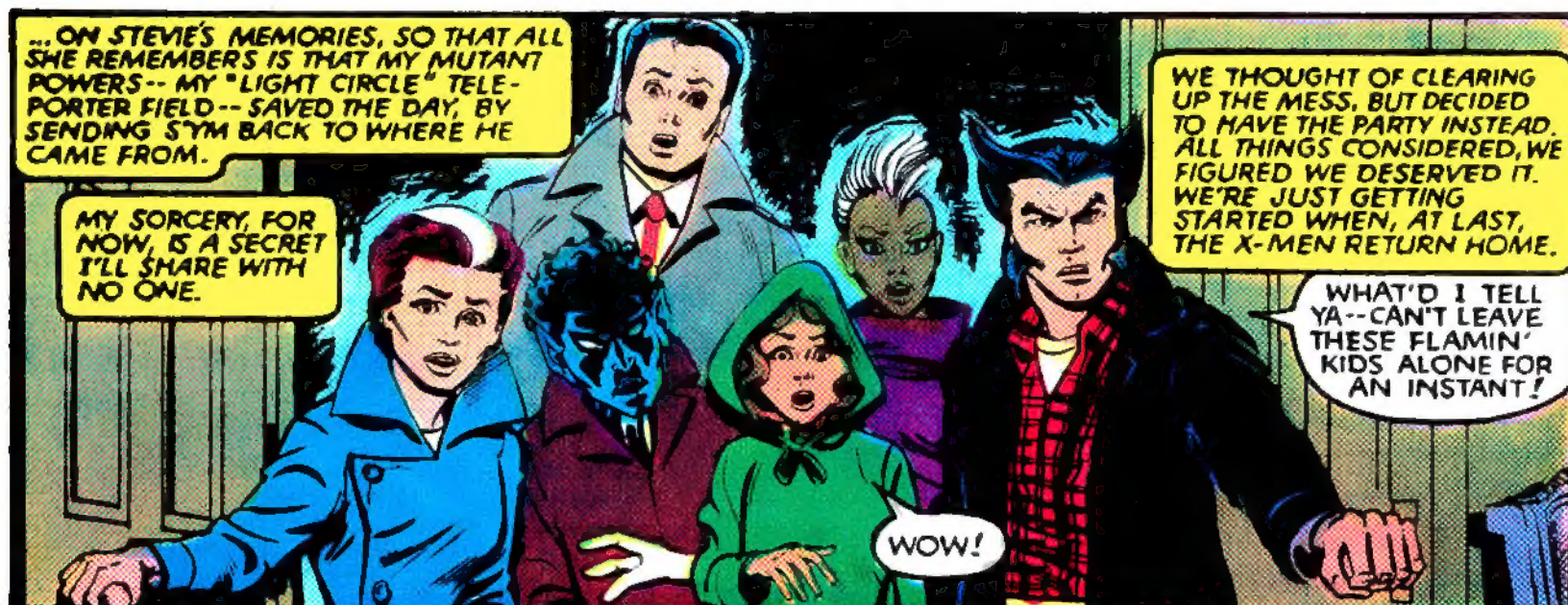
- ☐ THE THING #10
- ☐ DAREDEVIL #205
- ☐ NEW MUTANTS #14
- ☐ KA-ZAR #31
- ☐ HERCULES #2
- ☐ OFFICIAL HANDBOOK OF THE MARVEL UNIVERSE #15 — The Book of Weapons and Hardware
- ☐ DR. STRANGE SPECIAL EDITION #2 — Re-printing Strange Tales #'s 133-135 by STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO
- ☐ AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #251
- ☐ CAPTAIN AMERICA #292
- ☐ THOR #342
- ☐ INDIANA JONES #18
- ☐ DR. STRANGE #64
- ☐ U.S. 1 (Limited Series) #9
- ☐ X-MEN/MICRONAUTS (Limited Series) #4
- ☐ THE GENERIC COMIC #1
- ☐ FANTASTIC FOUR SPECIAL EDITION #1 — Re-presenting the classic FF Annual #1, by STAN LEE and JACK KIRBY.
- ☐ TARZAN OF THE APES (Limited Series) #1
- ☐ INCREDIBLE HULK #294
- ☐ AVENGERS #242
- ☐ CONAN THE BARBARIAN #187
- ☐ X-MEN #180
- ☐ ROM #53

- ☐ MARVEL TALES #162 — Reprinting "Spider-Man Goes Mad," by STAN LEE and STEVE DITKO, from Amazing Spider-Man #24
- ☐ POWER MAN/IRON FIST #104
- ☐ G.I. JOE #22
- ☐ FANTASTIC FOUR #266
- ☐ MARVEL TEAM-UP #140 — Spider-Man and the Black Widow
- ☐ IRON MAN #181
- ☐ PETER PARKER, THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #89
- ☐ DEFENDERS #130
- ☐ STAR WARS #82
- ☐ ALPHA FLIGHT #9
- ☐ JACK OF HEARTS (Limited Series) #4
- ☐ WHAT IF #44 — "What if the Hulk Went Berserk?"
- ☐ ELEKTRA SAGA (Limited Series) #3
- ☐ THE A-TEAM (Limited Series) #2 — Marvel's adaptation of the TV smash!
- ☐ MICRONAUTS SPECIAL EDITION #1 — Concluding the very first Micronauts epic by BILL MANTLO and MICHAEL GOLDEN.

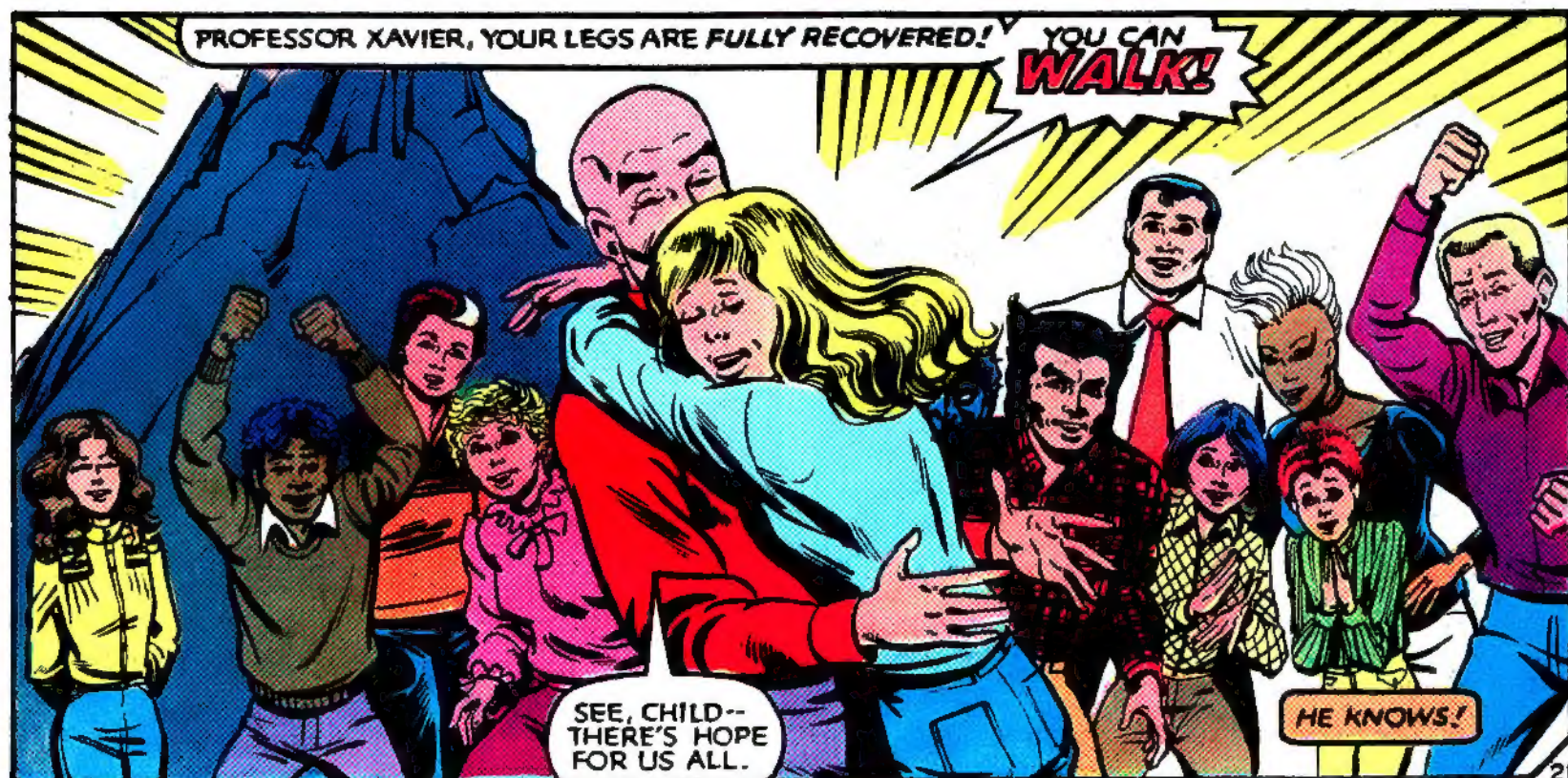
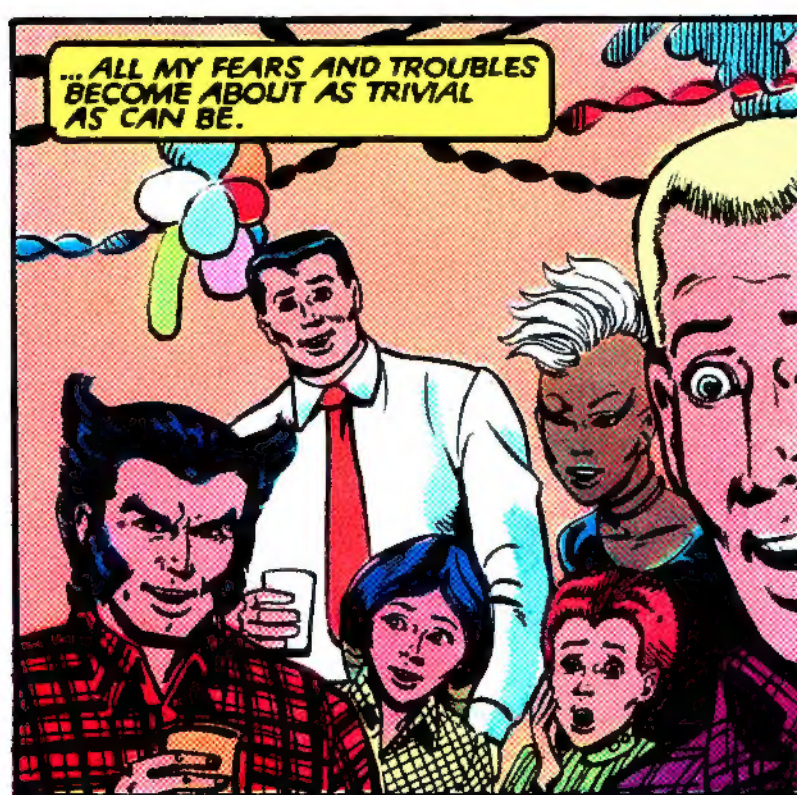
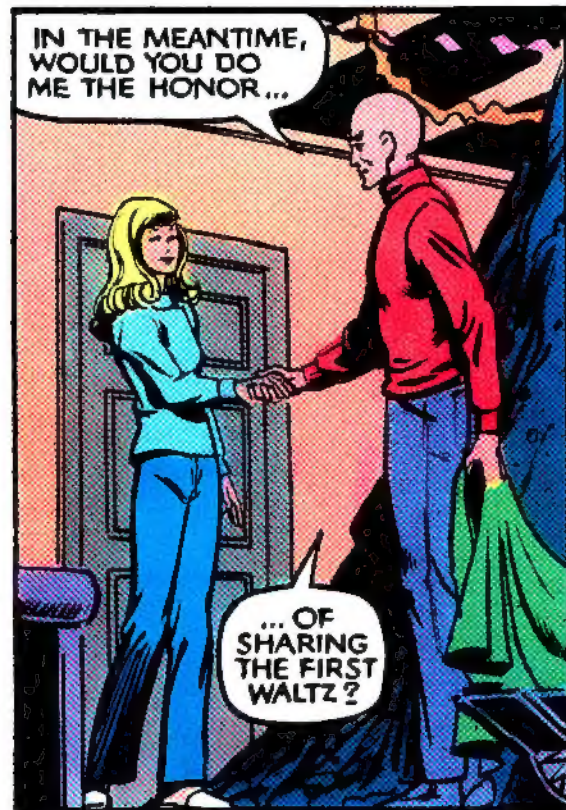
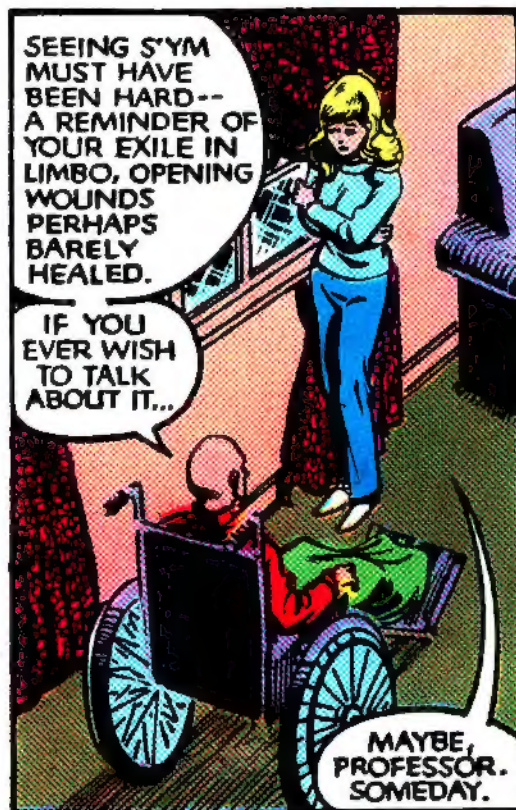
### MARVEL MAGAZINES

- ☐ SAVAGE SWORD OF CONAN #88
- ☐ MARVEL AGE #13
- ☐ EPIC COMICS
- ☐ COYOTE #4

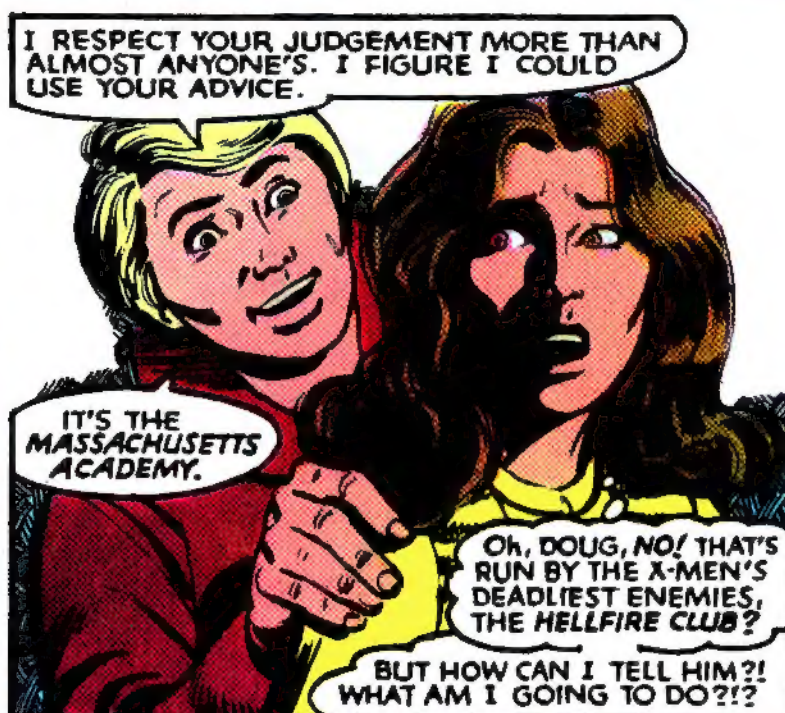
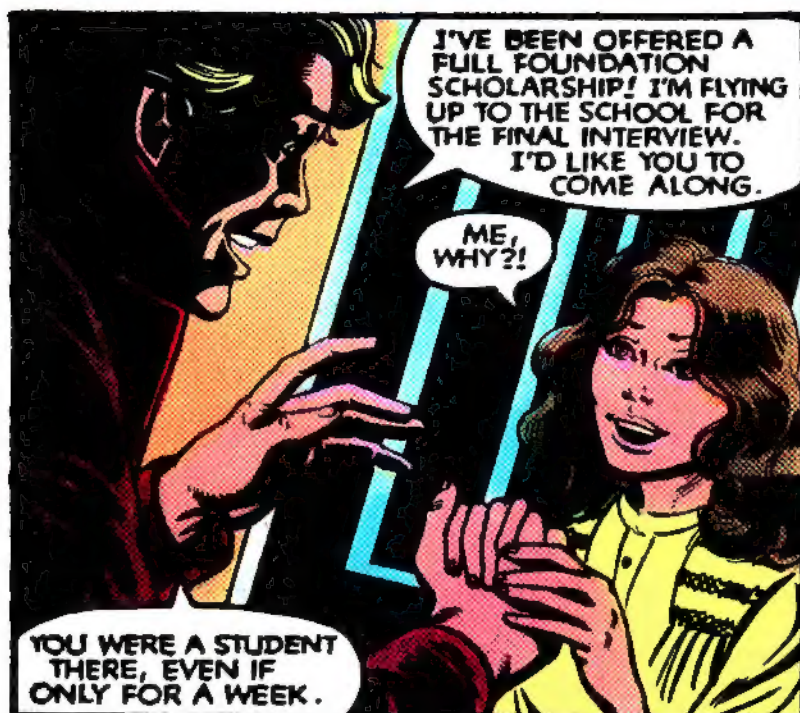
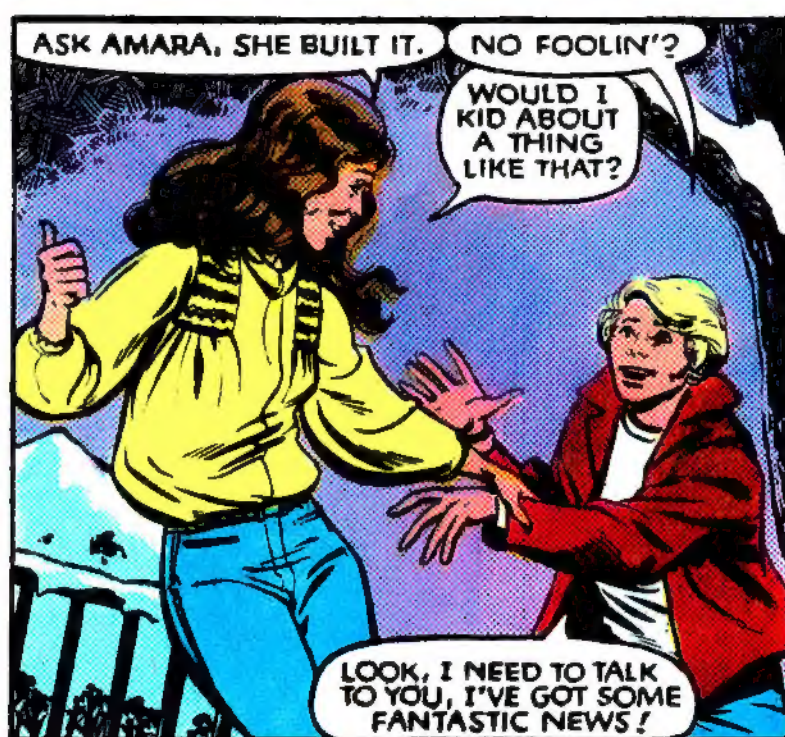
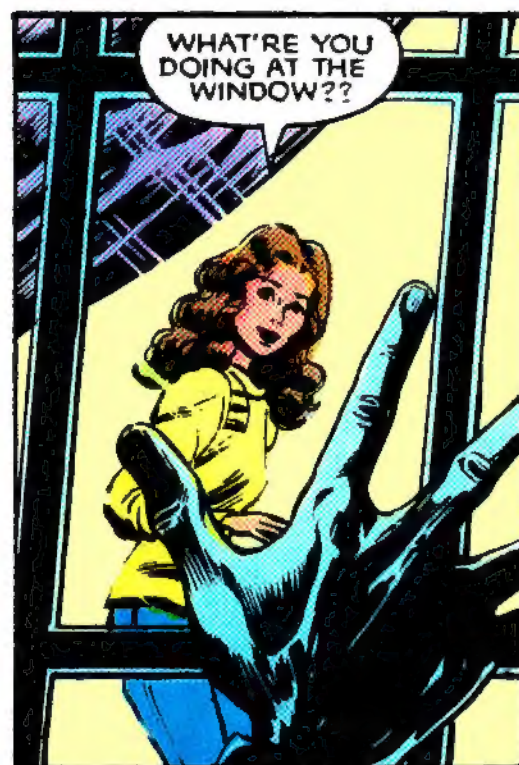
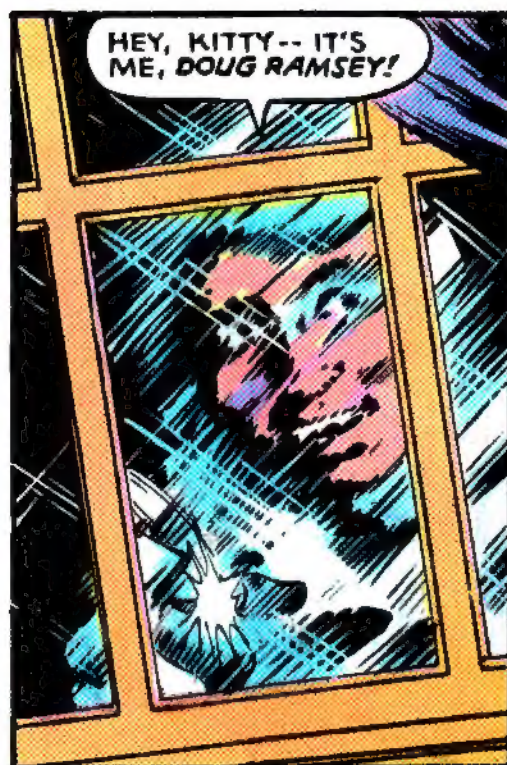












FOR THE ANSWER, SEE X-MEN #180, ON SALE IN TWO WEEKS!

FOR THE CONSEQUENCES OF THAT ANSWER, BE HERE NEXT MONTH TO READ--

# SCAREDY CAT!



# MINUTEMEN

